**LOPE DE VEGA  
*La Noche de san Juan***

Personajes:

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| *DON JUAN* |  |
| *DON LUIS* |  |
| *DON PEDRO* |  |
| *DON BERNARDO* |  |
| *OTAVIO* |  |
| *MENDOZA* |  |
| *CELIO* |  |
| *LEANDRO* |  |
| *LEONARDO* |  |
| *DON FÉLIX* |  |
| *ALGUACILES* |  |
| *DOÑA LEONOR* |  |
| *DOÑA BLANCA* |  |
| *INÉS, criada* |  |
| *ANTONIA, criada* |  |
| *FENISA* |  |
| *LUCRECIA* |  |
| *FABIO* |  |
| *RODRIGO* |  |
| *DON ALONSO* |  |
| *DON TORIBIO* |  |
| *TELLO, gracioso* |  |

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Acto I** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DOÑA LEONOR, dama, e INÉS, criada* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé si podrás oír |  | | lo que no puedo callar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lo que tú supiste errar, |  | | ¿no lo sabré yo sufrir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perdona el no haberte hablado, | 5 | | Inés, queriéndote bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya es favor de aquel desdén |  | | pesarte de haber callado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No me podrás dar alcance |  | | sin un romance hasta el fin. | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con achaques de latín |  | | hablan muchos en romance. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las destemplanzas de amor |  | | no requieren consonancias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si sabes mis ignorancias, | 15 | | lo más claro es lo mejor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tengo de decir, Inés, |  | | aquello de «escucha»? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | porque si te escucho yo, |  | | necio advertimiento es. | 20 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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Juan Ladrón sin Guevara. |  | | Este que mirando en ellas |  | | las tardes y las mañanas, | 30 | | no curioso de pintura, |  | | los retratos de mi sala, |  | | sino mi persona viva, |  | | como papagayo en jaula |  | | siempre estaba en el balcón | 35 | | diciendo a todos: «¿Quién pasa?»; |  | | debió de pasar Amor, |  | | que como el Rey que va a caza |  | | a las águilas se atreve, |  | | ¿cuánto y más a humildes garzas? | 40 | | Parándose alguna vez, |  | | preguntole cómo estaba; |  | | respondió: «Como cautivo», |  | | y miraba mis ventanas. |  | | De sus ojos y su voz, | 45 | | a mi labor apelaba, |  | | mas pocas veces defienden |  | | las almohadillas las almas. |  | | Muchas te confieso, amiga, |  | | que los ojos levantaba | 50 | | por ver si estaba a la reja, |  | | que no por querer mirarla. |  | | Di en cansarme si le vía, |  | | ¡oh, qué necia confïanza!, |  | | que pesándome de verle, | 55 | | de no verle me pesaba. |  | | Dicen los que saben desto, |  | | Inés, que el amor se causa |  | | de unos espíritus vivos |  | | que los ojos de quien ama | 60 | | a los opuestos envían, |  | | y como veneno abrasan |  | | de aquellas sutiles venas |  | | la sangre más delicada. |  | | Por esta razón los niños | 65 | | en los brazos de sus amas |  | | enferman de quien los mira, |  | | aunque es la causa contraria, |  | | que allí mira el niño Amor, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pero aquí padece el alma, | 70 |  |  |  | | que las niñas de los ojos |  |  |  |  | | las de las almas retratan. |  |  |  |  | | En la vitoria una fiesta, |  |  |  |  | | que en guerra de amor no falta |  |  |  |  | | la vitoria a quien porfía, | 75 |  |  |  | | y más si está la esperanza |  |  |  |  | | tan cerca del buen suceso, |  |  |  |  | | el tal indiano esperaba |  |  |  |  | | que yo llegase a la pila; |  |  |  |  | | llegué, y al tomar el agua, | 80 |  |  |  | | como que hacía lo mismo, |  |  |  |  | | me echó un papel en la manga. |  |  |  |  | | ¿No te dije yo al principio |  |  |  |  | | cómo Hurtado se llamaba? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Pues qué mayor sutileza, | 85 |  |  |  | | viniendo entre gente tanta? |  |  |  |  | | Tomaba con una mano |  |  |  |  | | el agua, y con otra echaba |  |  |  |  | | el papel, en que fue cierto |  |  |  |  | | lo que dicen del que anda | 90 |  |  |  | | entre la cruz y la pila; |  |  |  |  | | pasaron dos horas largas |  |  |  |  | | mientras en la iglesia estuve, |  |  |  |  | | donde por más que rezaba, |  |  |  |  | | más al papel atendía | 95 |  |  |  | | que a las imágenes santas. |  |  |  |  | | Quise romperle mil veces, |  |  |  |  | | y cuando ya le sacaba, |  |  |  |  | | parece que me decía: |  |  |  |  | | «Señora, ¿por qué me rasgas?» | 100 |  |  |  | | ¿Qué perderás en saber |  |  |  |  | | cómo escriben a sus damas |  |  |  |  | | los amantes? Pero yo, |  |  |  |  | | aunque con mudas palabras, |  |  |  |  | | «¡No, traidor!», le respondía, | 105 |  |  |  | | «aquí morirás, que llamas |  |  |  |  | | para papeles de amores |  |  |  |  | | suelen ser manos honradas», |  |  |  |  | | entre si le rasgo, o no |  |  |  |  | | (¡oh, cuánto yerra quien halla | 110 |  |  |  | | luz para atajar principios, |  |  |  |  | | y los remedios dilata!), |  |  |  |  | | comencé a rasgarle, y luego |  |  |  |  | | detuvo el Amor la espada, |  |  |  |  | | porque es ángel que defiende | 115 |  |  |  | | papeles cuando honras mata. |  |  |  |  | | Volvió en fin por las razones, |  |  |  |  | | y la razón desampara, |  |  |  |  | | afeándome la muerte |  |  |  |  | | de un pobre papel sin armas. | 120 |  |  |  | | Él vino conmigo en fin, |  |  |  |  | | y en mi aposento, sentada |  |  |  |  | | en mi cama vi el papel, |  |  |  |  | | cortés, como quien engaña, |  |  |  |  | | y breve como discreto, | 125 |  |  |  | | y aquella máscara santa |  |  |  |  | | del matrimonio en los hombres, |  |  |  |  | | treta que ha perdido a tantas. |  |  |  |  | | Anduve desde este día |  |  |  |  | | triste y alegre, cansada | 130 |  |  |  | | de sufrir mis pensamientos |  |  |  |  | | que, resistidos, desmayan. |  |  |  |  | | Don Juan, como pescador |  |  |  |  | | que al pez el sedal alarga, |  |  |  |  | | cuando ya le tiene asido | 135 |  |  |  | | y va mudando la caña, |  |  |  |  | | enviome una mujer |  |  |  |  | | destas que cuentan por habas |  |  |  |  | | los sucesos por venir, |  |  |  |  | | negro monjil, tocas blancas, | 140 |  |  |  | | cuentas de no dar ninguna, |  |  |  |  | | que cruz y muerte rematan |  |  |  |  | | cruz de matrimonios que hacen |  |  |  |  | | y muertes de honras que acaban. |  |  |  |  | | Yo no sé, por no cansarte, | 145 |  |  |  | | con qué hechizos o palabras |  |  |  |  | | trocó mi honesto deseo, |  |  |  |  | | que a dos visitas estaba |  |  |  |  | | como don Juan me quería, |  |  |  |  | | claro está que enamorada. | 150 |  |  |  | | Respondí al papel, y a muchos, |  |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por esta fingida santa, |  |  |  |  | | a quien mi casa venera |  |  |  |  | | y a quien mi hermano regala. |  |  |  |  | | En fin, dando yo lugar, | 155 |  |  |  | | todas las noches me habla |  |  |  |  | | por esas rejas don Juan, |  |  |  |  | | porque después de acostada |  |  |  |  | | vuelvo a vestirme y salir, |  |  |  |  | | porque cuando el Amor danza, | 160 |  |  |  | | no hay conde Claros, Inés, |  |  |  |  | | que así salte de la cama. |  |  |  |  | | Hablamos hasta que el sol |  |  |  |  | | nos envía con el alba |  |  |  |  | | a decir que ya es de día, | 165 |  |  |  | | porque los ojos no bastan. |  |  |  |  | | Así pasamos las noches, |  |  |  |  | | y te prometo que es tanta |  |  |  |  | | la blandura y discreción |  |  |  |  | | de don Juan, y que me trata | 170 |  |  |  | | con tan honesto respeto |  |  |  |  | | que, perdida y obligada, |  |  |  |  | | pienso advertir a mi hermano |  |  |  |  | | de que mi vida se pasa |  |  |  |  | | sin que de mi estado trate, | 175 |  |  |  | | que divertido en sus damas |  |  |  |  | | como caballero mozo |  |  |  |  | | ni se casa, ni me casa, |  |  |  |  | | porque somos las mujeres |  |  |  |  | | fruta que con flor agrada, | 180 |  |  |  | | y del tiempo en que se coge, |  |  |  |  | | siempre es mejor la mañana. |  |  |  |  | | Esta, Inés, la historia ha sido, |  |  |  |  | | y cuanto amorosa, casta, |  |  |  |  | | no le di mano sin ser | 185 |  |  |  | | sobre lágrimas prestadas. |  |  |  |  | | A quien no lo pareciere, |  |  |  |  | | pruebe a ser un año amada, |  |  |  |  | | que oír y no responder, |  |  |  |  | | solo es bueno para estatuas. | 190 |  |  |  | | Yo defendí mi valor, |  |  |  |  | | pero donde el cielo es causa, |  |  |  |  | | y dos almas se conforman, |  |  |  |  | | ninguna prudencia basta. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque has pensado que yo | 195 | | no entendía tu inquietud, |  | | y estimaba la virtud |  | | de quien el papel te dio, |  | | sabe que todo lo sé, |  | | y de Tello, su crïado, | 200 | | que alguna vez me ha fiado |  | | tus pensamientos en fee |  | | de un poco de voluntad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiéresle bien? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es discreto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bueno andaba mi secreto. | 205 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Parécete novedad |  | | que donde mira el señor |  | | siga su ejemplo el criado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermano, Inés, ha llamado. |  | | ¡Ay Dios! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué es el temor? | 210 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De venir con él don Juan |  | | a quién él jamás habló? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¡Don Juan! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya le he visto yo, |  | | y mil sospechas me dan. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN, y DON LUIS, y TELLO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Creed, señor don Juan, que estoy corrido; | 215 | | si bien no culpa, encogimiento ha sido |  | | no haberos visitado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Confieso que en lo mismo estoy culpado, |  | | siendo mi obligación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes la mía, |  | | que ofreceros debía | 220 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | mi casa y mi amistad por caballero, |  |  |  |  | | vecino y forastero. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostráis lo cortesano y lo discreto |  | | en honrarme, don Luis, y yo os prometo |  | | que el amor me debéis con que os hacía | 225 | | mil visitas el alma cuando os vía, |  | | con mil ansias de ser amigo vuestro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estrellas tuvo el pensamiento nuestro. |  | | Ellas nos concertaron, pues ha sido |  | | igual amor el que nos ha vencido. | 230 | | Servíos desta casa llanamente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esclavo seré suyo eternamente. |  | | ¿Es vuestra hermana esta señora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hoy quiero |  | | que conozcáis mi hermana. El caballero, |  | | Leonor, que miras, es don Juan Hurtado. | 235 | | Ya sé que tu retiro recatado |  | | aún no sabrá que fue nuestro vecino |  | | desde que a España de las Indias vino. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Cielos, qué dicha es esta! |  | | Señora, a tantas honras la respuesta | 240 | | es el silencio mudo, |  | | que es la lengua mejor de quien no pudo |  | | satisfacer su obligación hablando. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, señor don Juan, quiero, imitando |  | | si no el ejemplo el pensamiento vuestro, | 245 | | decir callando del contento nuestro |  | | alguna parte breve |  | | por mi hermano y por mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo se debe |  | | al valor de don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Embarazado |  | | de tantas honras casi estoy turbado. | 250 | | Aunque no lo supiera, |  | | por hermanos, señores, os tuviera |  | | viendo tan parecida cortesía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Retírate, Leonor, que hablar querría |  | | a solas con don Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como quisieres, | 255 | | aunque la condición de las mujeres |  | | lleva mal los secretos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Tello, ¿qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Del amor efetos, |  | | que se pega también, y es cosa llana |  | | que a don Luis se le pegó su hermana. | 260 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si hacemos amistad, ¡ay Leonor mía!, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | aquí veré tu sol sin celosía. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, detrás desta cortina quiero |  | | escuchar a mi hermano, que me muero |  | | de varios pensamientos combatida. | 265 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿No ves que es amistad? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y si es fingida? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Escóndense las dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor don Juan, ya que habemos |  | | nuestras almas declarado, |  | | fuera engaño haber callado |  | | lo que en su centro tenemos. | 270 | | Sin prólogos, sin estremos, |  | | ya sois dueño de la mía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(LEONOR escondida)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay, qué desdicha sería, |  | | Inés, que se declarase! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Más aguardo que te case. | 275 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay secreto sin espía; |  | | las dos escuchando están, |  | | que mujeres por saber, |  | | y más cuando hay que temer, |  | | ventanas en bronce harán. | 280 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo quiero, señor don Juan, |  | | el más hermoso sujeto |  | | deste lugar, y aunque a efeto |  | | de casarme, como es justo, |  | | no corresponde a mi gusto | 285 | | ni en público, ni en secreto, |  | | creer que es honestidad |  | | a mi amor, está muy bien, |  | | que en un público desdén |  | | hay secreta voluntad. | 290 | | Tenéis vós tanta amistad |  | | con el dueño desta dama, |  | | que no fue mayor la fama |  | | de Pólux y de Castor, |  | | por donde piensa mi amor | 295 | | que la fortuna me llama. |  | | Pero ya, ¿qué tiempo aguardo, |  | | cuando también me entendéis, |  | | pues dice que lo sabéis |  | | la amistad de don Bernardo? | 300 | | Que este mi desdén gallardo |  | | trujo de Sevilla aquí |  | | como su hermano, y yo fui |  | | dichoso en que van de espacio |  | | sus negocios en palacio, | 305 | | pero muy aprisa en mí. |  | | Blanca me mata, en efeto, |  | | yo me querría casar; |  | | nadie lo puede tratar |  | | como un amigo discreto. | 310 | | Vós lo sois, y yo sujeto |  | | a cuanto vós concertéis. |  | | En dote no reparéis, |  | | que bien sabréis cuál me veo, |  | | si en posesión o en deseo | 315 | | alguna prenda tenéis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no tuviera por cierto |  | | el fin de tan justo amor, |  | | sabiendo vuestro valor, |  | | no me obligara al concierto. | 320 | | Será de Bernardo acierto, |  | | de Blanca será ventura: |  | | en vuestro valor segura, |  | | bien os empleáis los dos, |  | | vós en ella y ella en vós, | 325 | | a tal fee, tal hermosura. |  | | Y así desde ahora os doy |  | | parabién, que lo que es justo |  | | lleva de su parte el gusto |  | | con que a decírselo voy. | 330 | | De Blanca seguro estoy, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que si os trató con desdén, |  |  |  |  | | no fue desprecio, que quien |  |  |  |  | | sabe que se ha de casar, |  |  |  |  | | todo lo quiere guardar | 335 |  |  |  | | para cuando le esté bien. |  |  |  |  | | Allá en Sevilla tenía |  |  |  |  | | ciertos pensamientos yo |  |  |  |  | | que la ausencia dividió, |  |  |  |  | | y de experiencia sabía | 340 |  |  |  | | que una amorosa porfía |  |  |  |  | | quiere presta ejecución. |  |  |  |  | | Yo os traeré resolución |  |  |  |  | | tan presta si me la dan, |  |  |  |  | | que hoy, víspera de San Juan, | 345 |  |  |  | | juréis de la posesión. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echareme a vuestros pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad cumplimientos vanos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dadme siquiera las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Guardaldas para después. | 350 | | Vamos, Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira a Inés |  | | con la divina Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Acecharon? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, señor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, si don Luis se casa, |  | | yo soy dueño desta casa. | 355 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | San Juan nos dé su favor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Echando al mayor mundo todo el velo, |  | | asombra la celeste artillería, |  | | y entre pedazos de tiniebla fría, |  | | por donde daba luz, escupe yelo. | 360 | | Mas tomando con lástima del suelo |  | | el hacha eterna el que los años guía, |  | | huye el horror y resucita el día |  | | en el alcázar del sereno cielo. |  | | Así, con puros rayos celestiales | 365 | | en tanta tempestad tu sol previenes, |  | | hermosa Blanca, y a mis ojos tales. |  | | ¡Oh, bien haya el rigor de tus desdenes, |  | | porque si no se hubieran hecho males, |  | | era imposible conocer los bienes! | 370 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DOÑA LEONOR y INÉS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengo a reñirte enojada, |  | | paciencia puedes tener. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú, Leonor? Debe de ser, |  | | porque estás hermosa airada. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo lo que has dicho oí | 375 | | al indiano caballero |  | | que de tus bodas tercero |  | | agora se va de aquí. |  | | ¿Es justo que tome estado |  | | un hombre de tu valor | 380 | | antes que yo? ¡Qué rigor! |  | | ¿Pues es fuerza que, casado, |  | | esclava venga yo a ser |  | | de una muy necia cuñada, |  | | que a la suegra más cansada | 385 | | sostituye por poder? |  | | ¡Qué buen cuidado de hermano! |  | | ¡De tales obligaciones, |  | | en buen estado me pones! |  | | Quiero besarte la mano, | 390 | | que buen marido me das, |  | | sirviendo toda mi vida |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a una ninfa bien prendida. |  |  |  |  | | Ya la imagino detrás, |  |  |  |  | | y la doncella delante, | 395 |  |  |  | | y decirme muy tirana: |  |  |  |  | | «Deja, Leonor, la ventana», |  |  |  |  | | no queriendo que levante |  |  |  |  | | los ojos a ver pasar |  |  |  |  | | caballo, coche o carroza, | 400 |  |  |  | | como si una mujer moza |  |  |  |  | | se pudiese consolar |  |  |  |  | | de no ver lo que otros ven. |  |  |  |  | | Habiéndose hecho los ojos, |  |  |  |  | | si para llorar enojos, | 405 |  |  |  | | para ver la luz también, |  |  |  |  | | ¿es bien que esté en mi labor, |  |  |  |  | | y que ella todo lo mire, |  |  |  |  | | y en tanto que yo suspire, |  |  |  |  | | decir muy a lo señor: | 410 |  |  |  | | «¡Qué bien a caballo va |  |  |  |  | | Sástago con sus soldados! |  |  |  |  | | Lució en los toros pasados; |  |  |  |  | | bien visto en la Corte está. |  |  |  |  | | ¡Bravos tudescos sacó!», | 415 |  |  |  | | y yo en la sala, a lo fresco, |  |  |  |  | | que labre y mire en tudesco |  |  |  |  | | mientras el otro pasó? |  |  |  |  | | Gallardos de mar a mar |  |  |  |  | | pasan el Duque y Marqués | 420 |  |  |  | | la silla, el coche. ¿No ves |  |  |  |  | | que a pausas me ha de sangrar |  |  |  |  | | darme tentaciones tales? |  |  |  |  | | ¿Sin ser mi padre me das |  |  |  |  | | madrastra? Mas no podrás, | 425 |  |  |  | | que hoy quiero que me señales |  |  |  |  | | monasterio y alimentos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tienes, Leonor, mil razones, |  | | que olvidan obligaciones |  | | amorosos pensamientos. | 430 | | Estoy corrido de ver |  | | que me intentase casar; |  | | palabra te quiero dar |  | | de que no tendré mujer |  | | antes que tengas marido, | 435 | | hallando sujeto igual. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Siendo rica y principal, |  | | ¿tan desdichada he nacido, |  | | tan sin méritos estoy, |  | | que de nadie soy mirada? | 440 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonor, si alguno te agrada |  | | y es tu igual, licencia doy |  | | a que me digas quién es, |  | | y la tengas de casarte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé cómo acierte a hablarte. | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si lo he de saber después, |  | | ¿no es mejor saberlo agora? |  | | No te turbes. ¿Qué claveles |  | | son esos que tú no sueles |  | | tener conmigo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, | 450 | | habla, que es linda ocasión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si te hablo claro, hermano, |  | | este caballero indiano |  | | me mira con afición, |  | | y crïados de su casa | 455 | | a los nuestros han contado |  | | que ya un hábito le han dado, |  | | que a esto ha venido, y que pasa |  | | su hacienda de nueve mil |  | | pesos de renta, que yo | 460 | | no le había visto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿No? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, |  | | que aunque el amor es sutil, |  | | no pudo desde su reja |  | | penetrar mi celosía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo no quiero, hermana mía, | 465 | | que de mi amor tengas queja; |  | | fuera de que la afición |  | | que tengo a este caballero, |  | | ya de mis bodas tercero, |  | | que no es poca obligación, | 470 | | concertará fácilmente |  | | las vuestras con gusto mío, |  | | que del tuyo bien confío |  | | que el concierto te contente, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | porque quien la celosía | 475 |  |  |  | | dijo que no penetraba, |  |  |  |  | | claro está que le miraba |  |  |  |  | | si vio que el otro le vía. |  |  |  |  | | Huyeron de una pendencia |  |  |  |  | | dos, y el uno se alabó | 480 |  |  |  | | de que el otro se escondió, |  |  |  |  | | juzgando por diferencia |  |  |  |  | | el huir y el esconder, |  |  |  |  | | siendo todo cobardía, |  |  |  |  | | y así tú, cuando él te vía, | 485 |  |  |  | | también le pudiste ver. |  |  |  |  | | Pero no lo examinemos, |  |  |  |  | | él vendrá y yo le querré |  |  |  |  | | por cuñado, en cuya fee |  |  |  |  | | los cuatro nos casaremos, | 490 |  |  |  | | de suerte que si cansada |  |  |  |  | | es la cuñada, Leonor, |  |  |  |  | | quedarás, si no es mejor, |  |  |  |  | | con el cuñado vengada. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fío de tu entendimiento | 495 | | que lo sabrás disponer. |  | | *(Vase DON LUIS)* |  | | ¿De golpe tanto placer? |  | | ¡Ay Inés!, temo el contento, |  | | que también suele matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y Tello no tendrá aquí | 500 | | su papel? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Dile. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di |  | | que le comience a estudiar. |  | | Dame pluma y tinta luego, |  | | a don Juan escribiré; |  | | lo que ha de decir no sé. | 505 | | ¿Cómo mi poco sosiego |  | | no dio enojo a don Luis? |  | | ¡Oh bienes, aunque dichosos, |  | | siempre venís sospechosos, |  | | cuando de prisa venís! | 510 | | | |
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|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DON JUAN y DON BERNARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco la obligación. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A mi fortuna agradezco |  | | quitaros a vós cuidados |  | | y dar a Blanca remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sois mi amigo, en que se cifra | 515 | | cuanto encareceros puedo, |  | | que una hermana a un hombre mozo |  | | es un insufrible peso. |  | | No habré tenido en mi vida |  | | mejor San Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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--- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo pienso | 520 | | que hoy está de gracia toda |  | | la luz del zafir eterno. |  | | Alguna conjunción magna |  | | de benévolos aspectos |  | | influye fiestas, Bernardo, | 525 | | paces, gustos, casamientos. |  | | Tengo por feliz auspicio |  | | tratar el de Blanca en tiempo |  | | que la fortuna mayor |  | | mira bien al sol y a Venus, | 530 | | de que procede también |  | | que siendo en el cielo inmenso |  | | Júpiter señor del año, |  | | propicio a reyes y a imperios, |  | | ganados, trigos y frutos, | 535 | | paz y prósperos sucesos, |  | | el Júpiter español |  | | también con igual contento |  | | se muestre alegre esta noche, |  | | y como del Rey sabemos | 540 | | que tiene Dios en sus manos |  | | el corazón, por lo mesmo |  | | el buen Rey tiene en las suyas |  | | los corazones del reino. |  | | No es noble ni hombre de bien | 545 | | quien no se alegra, pues vemos |  | | que del sol viene la luz, |  | | como del entendimiento |  | | a las acciones del hombre |  | | la razón, y fuera desto | 550 | | dijo un ángel a los padres |  | | de San Juan que el nacimiento |  | | de su hijo había de ser |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | alegre al mundo universo. |  |  |  |  | | Luego alegrarse esta noche | 555 |  |  |  | | es justo, como decreto |  |  |  |  | | de Dios por boca de un ángel. |  |  |  |  | | Yo entré con un caballero |  |  |  |  | | a ver el sitio, Bernardo, |  |  |  |  | | donde esta noche veremos | 560 |  |  |  | | tres soles en una aurora |  |  |  |  | | que son, sin Edipos griegos, |  |  |  |  | | rey, reina, y infantes; mira |  |  |  |  | | todo el problema deshecho. |  |  |  |  | | Del conde de Monterrey | 565 |  |  |  | | el jardín, por los estremos |  |  |  |  | | que tiene al Prado ventanas, |  |  |  |  | | dispuso el marqués Crescencio |  |  |  |  | | por orden del Conde-Duque |  |  |  |  | | desta suerte: un teatro en medio, | 570 |  |  |  | | con más de trecientas luces, |  |  |  |  | | que han de competir ardiendo |  |  |  |  | | entre faroles de vidrio |  |  |  |  | | con duplicados reflejos |  |  |  |  | | a veinte y cuatro blandones, | 575 |  |  |  | | y juntas ellas con ellos, |  |  |  |  | | a cuantas luces se asomen |  |  |  |  | | a las ventanas del cielo, |  |  |  |  | | que como es fiesta, Bernardo, |  |  |  |  | | que le ha de tener por techo, | 580 |  |  |  | | bordarale de diamantes |  |  |  |  | | porque no parezca negro. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí el primero en la dicha |  |  |  |  | | representará Vallejo |  |  |  |  | | una comedia, en que ha escrito | 585 |  |  |  | | don Francisco de Quevedo |  |  |  |  | | los dos actos, que serán |  |  |  |  | | el primero y el tercero, |  |  |  |  | | porque el segundo que abrazan |  |  |  |  | | los dos dicen que ha compuesto | 590 |  |  |  | | don Antonio de Mendoza. |  |  |  |  | | Pintarte estos dos ingenios |  |  |  |  | | era atrevimiento en mí, |  |  |  |  | | y no fuera gloria en ellos, |  |  |  |  | | porque son tan conocidos | 595 |  |  |  | | que solo decirte puedo |  |  |  |  | | que por partir el laurel |  |  |  |  | | dividieron el Imperio. |  |  |  |  | | Veranla sus majestades |  |  |  |  | | dentro de un verde aposento | 600 |  |  |  | | que forman arcos de flores, |  |  |  |  | | porque fue discreto acuerdo |  |  |  |  | | que todo fuese jardín |  |  |  |  | | a donde todo era cielo. |  |  |  |  | | De cortinas carmesíes | 605 |  |  |  | | los arcos se cubren dentro, |  |  |  |  | | que para tales retratos |  |  |  |  | | estrellas quisieron serlo. |  |  |  |  | | Tendrán su lugar los condes |  |  |  |  | | y las damas, previniendo | 610 |  |  |  | | añadir cuadro al jardín |  |  |  |  | | con diferente pretexto, |  |  |  |  | | porque en vez de ayudar todo |  |  |  |  | | con tanta fiesta deshecho, |  |  |  |  | | que del jardín, con más flores | 615 |  |  |  | | que hay en los campos hibleos, |  |  |  |  | | hoy en la Casa del Campo |  |  |  |  | | han visto los jardineros |  |  |  |  | | seis fuentes más, y es la causa |  |  |  |  | | que con justo sentimiento | 620 |  |  |  | | lloró de envidia del Prado, |  |  |  |  | | que aun hay en jardines celos, |  |  |  |  | | diciendo que le bastaba |  |  |  |  | | ser en verano e invierno |  |  |  |  | | ciudad portátil de coches | 625 |  |  |  | | con inmortales paseos, |  |  |  |  | | y afligido, Manzanares, |  |  |  |  | | que le pareció desprecio, |  |  |  |  | | juró que habían de verle |  |  |  |  | | en julio y agosto seco. | 630 |  |  |  | | Hay para damas tapadas |  |  |  |  | | dos teatros, al de en medio |  |  |  |  | | casi iguales, en que habrá |  |  |  |  | | disfraces de pensamientos. |  |  |  |  | | Por lo alto como almenas | 635 |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | del jardín en cinco puestos |  |  |  |  | | previenen músicos voces, |  |  |  |  | | eco el aire, amor silencio, |  |  |  |  | | porque parezcan en alto, |  |  |  |  | | de verdes olmos cubiertos, | 640 |  |  |  | | ruiseñores al aurora, |  |  |  |  | | que alternan voces y versos. |  |  |  |  | | Hecha la primer comedia |  |  |  |  | | harán colación, y luego |  |  |  |  | | la comodidad querrá | 645 |  |  |  | | pedir licencia y consejo |  |  |  |  | | a la autoridad cansada, |  |  |  |  | | y volverán a sus puestos |  |  |  |  | | los reyes y los infantes, |  |  |  |  | | con capas de color ellos, | 650 |  |  |  | | y la Reina con valona |  |  |  |  | | quitándole al sol el cerco, |  |  |  |  | | que es mejor que el de abaninos |  |  |  |  | | el de diamantes tan bellos. |  |  |  |  | | Las damas lo mismo harán, | 655 |  |  |  | | aunque por falta de espejos |  |  |  |  | | se miren unas en otras |  |  |  |  | | cristales para de presto. |  |  |  |  | | Traerán valonas y tocas, |  |  |  |  | | mantos de humo y sombreros, | 660 |  |  |  | | que los humos de ser soles |  |  |  |  | | aun allí querrán tenellos. |  |  |  |  | | Dicen que a todos darán |  |  |  |  | | abanillos, y con ellos |  |  |  |  | | búcaros de olor, en quien | 665 |  |  |  | | vaya por agua Amor ciego |  |  |  |  | | al llanto de los galanes, |  |  |  |  | | que han de mirar encubiertos |  |  |  |  | | la fiesta, y por ver si amor |  |  |  |  | | descubre también deseos. | 670 |  |  |  | | Sentados, hará Avendaño |  |  |  |  | | una comedia que creo |  |  |  |  | | es retrato desta noche, |  |  |  |  | | de cuyo confuso lienzo |  |  |  |  | | tomó Lope la invención, | 675 |  |  |  | | y se ha estudiado y compuesto |  |  |  |  | | todo junto en cinco días. |  |  |  |  | | Mas ¿para qué me detengo |  |  |  |  | | si alegremente engañado |  |  |  |  | | de tanta fiesta no veo | 680 |  |  |  | | que dejo un amante noble, |  |  |  |  | | como esperando, temiendo |  |  |  |  | | la respuesta que de vós |  |  |  |  | | también en su nombre espero, |  |  |  |  | | que sin presunción de engaño | 685 |  |  |  | | favorable os aconsejo? |  |  |  |  | | Porque no puede hallar Blanca |  |  |  |  | | más honrado caballero, |  |  |  |  | | vós cuñado, amigo yo, |  |  |  |  | | si mañana amanecemos | 690 |  |  |  | | ella, casada, vós, libre |  |  |  |  | | deste peso, yo, contento |  |  |  |  | | de que servir a los tres |  |  |  |  | | es obligación y es premio. |  |  |  |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo casar a doña Blanca intento, | 705 | | fiado estoy en que le viene al justo; |  | | lo menos dije de lo más que siento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fuera en tanta amistad término injusto |  | | no ser don Luis como le habéis pintado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De sus partes estoy bien informado. | 710 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya que el cabello la ocasión me ofrece, |  | | de cierta condición quiero advertiros, |  | | con que tendrá don Luis lo que merece |  | | y yo, don Juan, el gusto de serviros. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN  BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decid cuanto sentís, cuanto os parece | 715 | | de mi proposición. Para deciros con llaneza y verdad mi pensamiento como a tan grande amigo, estadme atento. Muchas fiestas, don Juan, a la Vitoria he visto entrar el cielo de una dama, descubriendo su sol manto de gloria y en nubes de humo la celeste llama tanta inquietud ha puesto en mi memoria, que los amantes de la antigua fama, aunque fuesen Leandros, aunque Apolos, sombras no son de mis suspiros solos. Tal gracia, tal donaire y bizarría de tanta honestidad acompañada, parece que en cuidado puesto había a la naturaleza descuidada, que como tantas cosas juntas cría que no se advierte que repara en nada; aquí tomó de espacios los pinceles con puntas de jazmines y claveles. Cayósele una vez, don Juan, el guante; alcéle, y con turbada diligencia volví al marfil el velo, que un diamante rompió por no sufrir la diferencia; tomóle, agradecida de semblante, ¿quién ha visto matar con reverencia? Pues cuando me acerqué, y ella lo hizo en el sol de sus ojos me deshizo. Este día, atrevido y confiado en que mi amor había conocido, seguí su coche, y pregunté a un criado su calidad, su casa y su apellido. Al nombre de Leonor Solís y Prado, que respondió, dejándolo florido, le repliqué con eso: “Cuando pasa el Sol por el León, el mundo abrasa”. Llegué a su calle, y supe que era hermana dese don Luis, y así, don Juan, querría que en estas ferias que el amor allana me dé su hermana, y le daré la mía. Con esto queda en lengua castellana hecho el concierto en justa cortesía, pues en el dote vengo a conformarme, siendo el que yo le doy el que ha de darme. |  | | | |
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| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¿A quién jamás sucedió |  | | desdicha como la mía, | 760 | | que yo mismo persuadía |  | | lo mismo que me mató? |  | | ¿Que busqué el veneno yo? |  | | ¿Que yo mi homicida fui? |  | | ¿Que yo vine a concertar | 765 | | en cuánto me han de matar, |  | | y que las armas les di? |  | | Esto no fue culpa mía, |  | | sino de mi mala estrella. |  | | Perdí a Leonor cuando en ella | 770 | | más esperanza tenía; |  | | fui como aquel que bebía |  | | en fuente donde mortal |  | | ponzoña dejó animal, |  | | que como estaba sereno, | 775 | | no pude ver el veneno |  | | en fee de beber cristal. |  | | Fui como rudo villano |  | | que del nido codicioso |  | | del ruiseñor amoroso | 780 | | puso en el áspid la mano. |  | | Fui tahúr, fui diestro en vano, |  | | que aunque juegue y acometa, |  | | puntas tire, naipes meta, |  | | el que jugaba con él, | 785 | | menos sabio y más cruel, |  | | le dio con la misma treta. |  | | ¿Qué haré, pues decir no puedo |  | | a don Bernardo que adoro |  | | a Leonor, por su decoro, | 790 | | y por tener justo miedo |  | | de su hermano? Si bien quedo |  | | sin esperanza, morir |  | | es fuerza, pues a decir |  | | voy que a Bernardo la dé, | 795 | | si hasta decirlo podré, |  | | después de muerto, vivir. |  | | Bernardo, pensando estuve |  | | después que oí vuestro amor |  | | si hablar a Blanca es mejor, | 800 | | que por eso me detuve, |  | | tal respeto siempre tuve |  | | al gusto de las mujeres. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Oh pobre esperanza, hoy mueres! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, gente de valor | 805 | | para materias de honor |  | | no admite sus pareceres, |  | | que aunque es bueno su consejo, |  | | cuando las ciega pasión, |  | | más con la misma razón | 810 | | que con ellas me aconsejo. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Ella es el mejor espejo, |  |  |  |  | | a cuyas verdades paso |  |  |  |  | | el parecer deste caso, |  |  |  |  | | y Blanca no ha menester | 815 |  |  |  | | darme a mí su parecer, |  |  |  |  | | basta saber que la caso. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No más, con eso me voy, |  | | mas bien será que la habléis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Luego, ¿que os vais? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien haréis. | 820 | | *(Aparte)* |  | | ¡Ay cielos, muriendo estoy! |  | | Con vós a la tarde soy, |  | | aunque es noche de San Juan. |  | | Vós como amante y galán |  | | tendréis qué hacer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tendré, | 825 | | solo esperando estaré, |  | | si el bien que pido me dan. |  | | | |
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| *(Vase DON JUAN, y salen BLANCA, dama, y ANTONIA, criada)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, hermano, ¿qué quería |  | | don Juan, que se fue tan presto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | Dame, Blanca, albricias. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, | 830 | | ¿de qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De dos casamientos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Dos por lo menos! ¿De quién? |  | | Que tan inquieto te veo |  | | que pienso que te has casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, por eso estoy inquieto, | 835 | | tú lo estarás por lo mismo. |  | | Trocado hermanas habemos |  | | don Luis de Solís y yo; |  | | don Juan ha sido el tercero, |  | | que le debo esta amistad, | 840 | | y este cuidado le debo. |  | | Tú serás de don Luis |  | | y yo de Leonor. No puedo |  | | detenerme porque voy |  | | a prevenir dos plateros | 845 | | para darle ricas joyas, |  | | porque en firmando el concierto |  | | no me gane por la mano |  | | don Luis, que es gran caballero, |  | | y querrá con regalarte | 850 | | vencer galán mi deseo. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Hase visto igual locura? |  | | Sin duda ha perdido el seso |  | | mi hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Terrible nueva |  | | ha de ser para don Pedro | 855 | | el saber que te has casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como casado primero |  | | perderé, Antonia, mil vidas. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estando a tu reja atento, |  | | vi que salía tu hermano, | 860 | | y a pedirte albricias vengo |  | | de que hoy han tenido fin |  | | mis pleitos en el Consejo, |  | | que este gusto, hermosa Blanca, |  | | animó mi atrevimiento | 865 | | para verte, donde solo |  | | con el pensamiento llego. |  | | Agora sí que pedirte, |  | | Blanca, a don Bernardo puedo, |  | | y casados a Navarra, | 870 | | gustando tú, nos iremos, |  | | que yo sé que ha de agradarte |  | | la hermosura de aquel reino. |  | | Verás a Pamplona, adonde |  | | mi hacienda y mi regimiento | 875 | | te harán de aquella ciudad, |  | | y por tus méritos, dueño. |  | | ¿Qué tristeza es esta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ha sido, |  | | don Pedro, contrario el cielo |  | | a los pleitos de mi amor, | 880 | | cuando propicio a tus pleitos |  | | hoy mi hermano me ha casado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan presto, Blanca, me has muerto, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que parece que traías |  |  |  |  | | el arcabuz en el pecho, | 885 |  |  |  | | y que apuntándome al mío, |  |  |  |  | | diste con la lengua fuego. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Casada? ¿Con quién? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé; |  | | aquí andaba un caballero |  | | sirviéndome, más preciado | 890 | | de amante que de discreto. |  | | Tiene una hermana que adora |  | | Bernardo, y han hecho trueco |  | | de damas, como si entrambos |  | | jugaran el mismo juego. | 895 | | Yo quiero que a don Luis, |  | | que por estremo aborrezco, |  | | pase, y Leonor a Bernardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De esa manera yo pierdo, |  | | y no menos que la vida. | 900 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No perderás si yo puedo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues habrá remedio alguno? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los jüeces son remedio, |  | | que de iguales voluntades |  | | confirman los casamientos. | 905 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cumplirás tú lo que dices? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ruido siento, y sospecho |  | | que, si no es el desposado, |  | | debe de ser el tercero. |  | | Vete, y fía de mi amor, | 910 | | que no he de tener más dueño |  | | que don Pedro, mientras viva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que dicen que el viento |  | | lleva palabras y plumas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plumas y palabras quiero | 915 | | que firmen, y que confirmen, |  | | que ser tu mujer prometo. |  | | Esta es noche de San Juan; |  | | si voy al Prado, está cierto |  | | que los dos iremos juntos | 920 | | donde, quien pudiere hacerlo, |  | | nos dé las manos en forma |  | | de promesa y juramento. |  | | No te detengas aquí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | Quisiera. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vete, don Pedro, | 925 | | que a mi determinación |  | | no quiero agradecimiento, |  | | que te han de faltar palabras, |  | | y basta, que yo le creo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, y pues mi alma | 930 | | tienes, señora, en tu pecho, |  | | pregúntale allá de espacio |  | | lo que callo y lo que siento. |  | | | |
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|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen LEONOR, INÉS y TELLO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aun no me cabe en el pecho, |  | | tanto bien me ha de matar. | 935 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | También el mar, con ser mar, |  | | es alguna vez estrecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús!, ¿don Juan mi marido, |  | | y con gusto de mi hermano? |  | | Poco estimo el bien que gano, | 940 | | pues que no pierdo el sentido. |  | | Debe de ser la ocasión, |  | | que como don Juan le tiene, |  | | corre el que de allí me viene |  | | por cuenta de su razón. | 945 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y samesté, señor Tello, |  | | ¿qué es lo que piensa de mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que soy tuísimo, y fui, |  | | bella Inés, del pie al cabello |  | | para servicio de Dios | 950 | | en casándose don Juan, |  | | y a las Indias, si ellos van, |  | | iremos también los dos; |  | | verás a Lima, el mejor |  | | fruto de española empresa, | 955 | | lima que al Rey en la mesa |  | | no se la ponen mejor; |  | | lima dulce de Filipos, |  | | que no lima de Valencias, |  | | que no le hacen competencias | 960 | | Nápoles y Pausilipos; |  | | verás el cerro en grandeza |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ilustre, aunque dulce y agro, |  |  |  |  | | el gran Potosí, el milagro |  |  |  |  | | mayor de naturaleza, | 965 |  |  |  | | cuyas entrañas y centro |  |  |  |  | | son una imagen de plata, |  |  |  |  | | piadosa fuera e ingrata |  |  |  |  | | a los que la rezan dentro. |  |  |  |  | | Es por las Indias el Rey | 970 |  |  |  | | envidiado de los reyes, |  |  |  |  | | que entre sus bárbaras leyes |  |  |  |  | | conserva de Dios la ley, |  |  |  |  | | en esta tierra tan nueva |  |  |  |  | | cuyo dios, el oro y plata, | 975 |  |  |  | | que del mundo en cuanto trata |  |  |  |  | | fueron el Adán y Eva; |  |  |  |  | | allí las piedras se ven |  |  |  |  | | de tantas minas sacar, |  |  |  |  | | y las perlas en el mar | 980 |  |  |  | | blancas, y pardas también, |  |  |  |  | | como dicen los poetas, |  |  |  |  | | que son quien las ve nacer. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Puédeslo creer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mentiras tan discretas! | 985 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espántome yo de quien |  | | no sabe que la poesía |  | | es moral filosofía, |  | | y que se adorna también, |  | | como de sentencias graves, | 990 | | de fábulas, cuales son |  | | el fénix, oposición |  | | del sol en drogas süaves. |  | | Dime, ¿quién oyó cantar |  | | al cisne? Pues desa suerte | 995 | | nacer al alba se advierte |  | | la perla en conchas del mar. |  | | ¿Quién sabe que si primero |  | | mira al basilisco el hombre, |  | | le mata trocando el nombre? | 1000 | | ¿Quién, cuando corre ligero |  | | por el mar un galeón, |  | | la rémora le detiene? |  | | Pues esto misterio tiene, |  | | hermosura e invención. | 1005 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, que viene don Juan. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON JUAN)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señor mío, yo esperaba |  | | vuestra venida, que estaba |  | | como las perlas están |  | | esperando su rocío, | 1010 | | mas mirad que amanecéis |  | | escuro, y que así pondréis |  | | como el vuestro el color mío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay de mí! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ay de mí? |  | | ¡Ay de entrambos, si por dicha | 1015 | | nació de alguna desdicha |  | | que vós suspiréis ansí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Leonor mía, yo os perdí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Eso cómo puede ser, |  | | siendo yo vuestra mujer? | 1020 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque jamás vi pesar |  | | que no viniese a pisar |  | | los pasos que da el placer. |  | | Sale el bien y el mal detrás |  | | va sus estampas siguiendo. | 1025 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | No os entiendo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo entiendo |  | | qué pueda decirte más. |  | | ¡Oh contento!, ¿dónde estás? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda algún triste caso |  | | le obliga. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil muertes paso. | 1030 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si el mal te alcanza, ¿a qué vienes, |  | | bien? Pero siempre los bienes |  | | fueron muy cortos de paso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mil veces queréis matarme |  | | con tan declarada muerte. | 1035 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es tan escura mi suerte, |  | | que no acierto a declararme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi hermano quiere casarme |  | | con vós. ¿Qué podéis temer? |  | | Vuestra mujer he de ser. | 1040 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué importa, Leonor hermosa, |  | | si para ser envidiosa |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | es la Fortuna mujer? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no puedo yo sufrillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni yo tan grave tormento, | 1045 | | pues no digo lo que siento, |  | | y me muero por decillo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya, don Juan, me maravillo |  | | desos respetos cansados. |  | | Decidme vuestros cuidados, | 1050 | | que si son bienes perdidos, |  | | más que mataron sentidos |  | | suelen matar esperados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé por dónde, mi bien, |  | | pueda mi mal comenzar. | 1055 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por donde suele acabar, |  | | que es saberse mal o bien. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, pero también |  | | es cosa fuerte, por Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué, sintiéndola vós? | 1060 | | ¿Es más que la muerte fuerte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es más fuerte que la muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues matémonos los dos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo sí, con tanto pesar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Inés. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué quieres decir? | 1065 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que pienso que han de pedir |  | | el recado de matar. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Mi hermano... | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí es fuerza hablar, |  | | y sabrás males que iguales |  | | no lo son los más mortales. | 1070 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Crüel avariento eres! |  | | ¿Qué harás del bien si aun no quieres |  | | partir conmigo los males? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON LUIS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Don Juan ha venido ya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí os estaba esperando. | 1075 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Mucho os debo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es muy poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué responde don Bernardo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Una cosa bien notable. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que está enamorado |  | | de la señora Leonor, | 1080 | | y que así podréis trocaros, |  | | ahorrando el dote, si sois |  | | a un mismo tiempo cuñados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso me viene de perlas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Perlas significan llanto. | 1085 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque siendo doña Blanca |  | | buena para mí, su hermano |  | | es bueno para Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y es el argumento claro; |  | | no hay sino trocar hermanas. | 1090 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto tan mal cruzado |  | | en cuantos bailes se han hecho, |  | | porque le yerran entrambos, |  | | que Leonor quiere a don Juan |  | | y, si en esto no me engaño, | 1095 | | Blanca no quiere a don Luis, |  | | luego no es baile acertado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muchas melindrosas vemos, |  | | y después todos los años |  | | paren como unas conejas. | 1100 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es buen año de gazapos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Lástima tengo a mi ama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo mayor a mi amo, |  | | pues dices que ha de parir, |  | | y él ha de morir de parto, | 1105 | | pues partiéndose a Sevilla |  | | morirá cuando partamos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cuál hombre murió de amor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De amor no, mas de hambre, tantos |  | | que aun no los mata la muerte, | 1110 | | que ellos se mueren de flacos; |  | | este año no habrá gallinas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque los salvados |  | | que habían de comer, comemos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya llueve el cielo milagros. | 1115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En fin, ¿quedastes en eso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En esto, don Luis, quedamos, |  | | y hoy se harán las escrituras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestra tristeza he notado |  | | en que no me habláis con gusto. | 1120 | | ¿Qué es la causa? ¿Fáltaos algo? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mi casa y mi vida es poco |  |  |  |  | | para serviros. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estando |  | | alegre de vuestras bodas, |  | | un pliego, don Luis, me han dado | 1125 | | que me obliga a que me parta |  | | a Sevilla a cierto caso |  | | de importancia, y aun de pena. |  | | Sin esto, dejo un cuidado |  | | que en este lugar tenía, | 1130 | | que ya como amigo os hablo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pésame, pues este día |  | | en que os conozco y os trato |  | | os pierdo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No perderéis, |  | | que a tanto amor obligado | 1135 | | toda vuestra casa llevo |  | | en el alma. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mucho tardo |  | | en pedirte el parabién. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué parabién, si has quebrado |  | | la palabra que me diste | 1140 | | de no casarte hasta tanto |  | | que me casases a mí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si la cumplo, ¿en qué te engaño? |  | | A don Bernardo te doy, |  | | con don Bernardo te caso. | 1145 | | Don Bernardo es caballero, |  | | don Bernardo es mi cuñado, |  | | ¿de qué te quejas, Leonor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Deja tantos don Bernardos, |  | | que no le querré en mi vida | 1150 | | si, como fue veinte y cuatro |  | | don Bernardo de Sevilla, |  | | fuera Bernardo del Carpio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿Por qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Porque no es mi gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No es tu gusto? Leonor, paso. | 1155 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues descártate de novio, |  | | y pasaremos entrambos |  | | a otra mano nuestros gustos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Tu padre soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ni aun mi hermano. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que está aquí don Juan. | 1160 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por él lo que siento callo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Presto quedaremos solos, |  | | que andas muy libre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo ando |  | | como debo a quien yo soy. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vase, y al salir DON JUAN ásele LEONOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Venid, don Juan. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oye, ingrato. | 1165 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Ingrato yo? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? |  | | Si te casas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Yo me caso? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues eso quieres negar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y puedo yo confesarlo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que se va don Luis, | 1170 | | y vuelve de cuando en cuando |  | | la cabeza a ver si voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué importa? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás loca? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tanto |  | | que le diré que por ti |  | | si te vas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay desengaño | 1175 | | para consolar mi amor. |  | | Ya vuelve, suéltame. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aguardo |  | | a que me mate. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo juro |  | | de no irme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay hombres falsos! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Inés, adiós. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Lloras? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No. | 1180 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Pues qué? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Tomaba tabaco. | | | |
| **Acto II** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DOÑA BLANCA y ANTONIA* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | Largo día. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Temerario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca le he visto mayor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es en secretos de amor |  | | la luz el mayor contrario. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay noche, que siempre en ti | 5 | | libra amor sus esperanzas! |  | | Corre, que si no le alcanzas |  | | no queda remedio en mí. |  | | Apresura el negro coche |  | | donde las mías están, | 10 | | ya que fuiste de San Juan, |  | | que es la más pública noche. |  | | De Europa en el mar te baña |  | | sobre el amoroso toro, |  | | y ven con máscara de oro | 15 | | desde las Indias a España. |  | | Si, coronada de rosas, |  | | esperan otros amantes |  | | la Aurora, yo los diamantes |  | | de tus alas perezosas. | 20 | | Despierta, noche, que estoy |  | | sin vida por ti. ¿Qué aguardas? |  | | Pero tanto más te tardas |  | | cuanto más voces te doy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Haste aliñado tan presto, | 25 | | que has hecho mayor el día. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Previene amor la osadía, |  | | y él me ha vestido y compuesto, |  | | que ya mi hermano ha sabido |  | | que quiero salir al Prado, | 30 | | porque con esto, engañado, |  | | no repare en el vestido. |  | | ¿Has avisado al cochero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿A las cuatro de la tarde |  | | le he de avisar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué cobarde | 35 | | me entretiene el bien que espero! |  | | Todo pienso que ha de ser |  | | estorbo a mi pretensión. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La misma imaginación |  | | no te deja entretener. | 40 | | Suspende solo un momento |  | | al pensamiento el cuidado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya pienso, y lo que he pensado |  | | es el mismo pensamiento. |  | | ¿Aguardaré desta suerte | 45 | | a don Pedro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tal estás |  | | que con ser mujer me das |  | | mil ansias de hablarte y verte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tendrá mi propio cuidado |  | | don Pedro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En la calle está. | 50 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Podrá verme? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien podrá, |  | | pero no será acertado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Si vio hacer las escrituras? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Todo pienso que lo vio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y quieres que tenga yo | 55 | | mis esperanzas seguras? |  | | Yo muero, y la noche duerme, |  | | ¡ay de mí! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sosiega un poco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mejor podrá mi amor loco |  | | matarme que entretenerme. | 60 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toma un libro que hay aquí |  | | de comedias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Para qué? |  | | Pues si es de amores, yo sé |  | | que él puede buscarla en mí. |  | | ¿No has visto aquellos afectos | 65 | | tan vivos de dos amantes? |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Pues di a los representantes |  |  |  |  | | que vengan a hurtarme afectos. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A lo menos tú pudieras |  | | imitar sus relaciones, | 70 | | con que tus locas pasiones, |  | | amorosa, entretuvieras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices, y tú serás |  | | la crïada de la dama. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, que ya el vulgo te aclama | 75 | | si acción a los versos das, |  | | porque en muchas ocasiones |  | | que prevenirle pretende, |  | | celebra lo que no entiende, |  | | no más de por las acciones. | 80 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  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cuando nueva sangre cobra |  | | cuanto en tierra, en aire, en agua, |  | | o corre, o vuela o se moja, |  | | cuando por los secos ramos | 85 | | nuevo humor pimpollos brota, |  | | en cuyas pequeñas cunas |  | | están los frutos sin forma, |  | | cuando Filomenas dulces |  | | cantan, y piensan que lloran, | 90 | | haciendo músicos libros |  | | de los álamos las copas, |  | | con achaques del color, |  | | invención de gente moza, |  | | que contra el recogimiento | 95 | | tal vez por remedio toma, |  | | bajé a la Casa del Campo, |  | | cuando la celeste concha, |  | | abierto el dorado nácar, |  | | flores bañaba en aljófar. | 100 | | Llevaba por compañía |  | | esas dos esclavas solas, |  | | que por el color pudieran |  | | servir para el sol de sombra. |  | | Tuve licencia de entrar, | 105 | | y entre los cuadros que a Flora |  | | viste de tomillo el arte, |  | | lazos de sus verdes orlas, |  | | anduve mirando fuentes, |  | | que despeñadas se arrojan | 110 | | de la altura en que se crían, |  | | a lo llano en que se postran. |  | | Las nuevas rosas cogía |  | | de las ramas espinosas, |  | | tan doncellas que aún guardaban | 115 | | la clausura de las hojas. |  | | Las que mostraban color, |  | | abríalas con la boca, |  | | trocando aliento con ellas |  | | por quedarme con la copia. | 120 | | Miraba otra vez atenta |  | | aquella estatua famosa |  | | del nieto de Carlos Quinto |  | | que ya los cielos coronan, |  | | padre de nuestro divino | 125 | | monarca y señor, que adoran |  | | dos mundos, por quien España |  | | tantas esperanzas logra, |  | | y aquel valiente caballo, |  | | que renueva la memoria | 130 | | del que llevaron los griegos, |  | | fatal engaño de Troya, |  | | tan vivo, que imaginaba |  | | que escuchara temerosa |  | | los relinchos por Atlante | 135 | | de tanta grandeza heroica. |  | | Un obelisco de mármol |  | | no lejos, por unas diosas |  | | y sátiros, vierte plata |  | | sobre las inquietas hondas. | 140 | | Hay unos olmos enfrente |  | | que de yedras trepadoras |  | | han hecho eternos vestidos, |  | | galas de su verde pompa. |  | | Allí me senté cansada | 145 | | cuando por la senda propia |  | | vino don Pedro a matarme, |  | | que yo no pienso otra cosa. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Mira tú si son estrellas |  |  |  |  | | las que las almas provocan, | 150 |  |  |  | | pues se me turbó la mía |  |  |  |  | | con unas nuevas congojas. |  |  |  |  | | Aquí puedes tú pensar |  |  |  |  | | qué palabras, qué lisonjas |  |  |  |  | | me diría, cuando a un hombre | 155 |  |  |  | | la soledad ocasiona. |  |  |  |  | | Allí entró por las esclavas |  |  |  |  | | esto del sol y la sombra, |  |  |  |  | | y que tras la noche negra |  |  |  |  | | venía la blanca Aurora, | 160 |  |  |  | | que era yo la primavera, |  |  |  |  | | y que presidiendo a todas |  |  |  |  | | las flores, las repartía |  |  |  |  | | colores blancas y rojas. |  |  |  |  | | Oíle, y vi ser verdad, | 165 |  |  |  | | que no importa que la honra |  |  |  |  | | sea diamante cuando hay cera |  |  |  |  | | por donde ternezas oiga. |  |  |  |  | | Como si le hubiera visto |  |  |  |  | | y concertado las horas | 170 |  |  |  | | que había de estar allí, |  |  |  |  | | hace que a los pies me pongan |  |  |  |  | | una toalla, dos cajas, |  |  |  |  | | ésta azar, aquella alcorzas, |  |  |  |  | | y muy hallado conmigo | 175 |  |  |  | | suena la música ronca |  |  |  |  | | en un cubo que traía |  |  |  |  | | su poco de cantimplora, |  |  |  |  | | y de plata por lo menos, |  |  |  |  | | y quitándole a una bota | 180 |  |  |  | | de aquello que a un hombre afrenta |  |  |  |  | | una torneada gorra, |  |  |  |  | | enjuaga un criado aprisa |  |  |  |  | | una cristalina copa, |  |  |  |  | | y me brinda el tal galán | 185 |  |  |  | | como si fuera su novia. |  |  |  |  | | Para este brindis había |  |  |  |  | | una colorada lonja, |  |  |  |  | | por quien Garrobillas hace |  |  |  |  | | que gasten tantas arrobas. | 190 |  |  |  | | Yo, atónita del suceso |  |  |  |  | | y del hombre, estaba absorta, |  |  |  |  | | y comiendo por los ojos, |  |  |  |  | | aun no acertaba a la boca. |  |  |  |  | | Acabose aquesta fiesta, | 195 |  |  |  | | y comenzamos por otra, |  |  |  |  | | que fue pedirme una mano. |  |  |  |  | | Tengo por cosa notoria |  |  |  |  | | que compañeros de mesa |  |  |  |  | | luego apelan a las bodas. | 200 |  |  |  | | Allí le dije quién era, |  |  |  |  | | y él, la cara vergonzosa, |  |  |  |  | | retira la mano al pecho |  |  |  |  | | y el pensamiento reporta. |  |  |  |  | | Pidiome perdón humilde, | 205 |  |  |  | | y perdonele amorosa, |  |  |  |  | | que quien ofensas desea |  |  |  |  | | a pocos ruegos perdona. |  |  |  |  | | Y en tanto que los criados, |  |  |  |  | | hallados ya con las moras, | 210 |  |  |  | | que al ejemplo de los dueños |  |  |  |  | | fácilmente se conforman, |  |  |  |  | | de segunda mesa estaban |  |  |  |  | | atentos a lo que sobra, |  |  |  |  | | presumiendo que tenían | 215 |  |  |  | | para su señor señora. |  |  |  |  | | Con notable cortesía |  |  |  |  | | me contó de su persona |  |  |  |  | | y casa, bien cuerdamente, |  |  |  |  | | una bien trazada historia. | 220 |  |  |  | | Allí supe de sus pleitos, |  |  |  |  | | que no era jornada ociosa; |  |  |  |  | | supe su nombre y su patria, |  |  |  |  | | que era en Navarra Pamplona. |  |  |  |  | | Con esto se iba encendiendo | 225 |  |  |  | | del sol la dorada antorcha, |  |  |  |  | | con que me volví a la villa, |  |  |  |  | | y el de mi casa se informa |  |  |  |  | | donde papeles, deseos |  |  |  |  | | y terceras amorosas | 230 |  |  |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | de mi voluntad le dieron |  |  |  |  | | la merecida vitoria. |  |  |  |  | | Tú sabes ya lo demás; |  |  |  |  | | este fue el principio, Antonia, |  |  |  |  | | deste suceso, a quien ya | 235 |  |  |  | | solo para ser su esposa |  |  |  |  | | me falta que aquesta noche |  |  |  |  | | sus estrellas me socorran, |  |  |  |  | | y no más, porque mi hermano |  |  |  |  | | de ver su cuñado torna. | 240 |  |  |  | | Amor, si eres Dios, ¿qué esperas? |  |  |  |  | | Así olorosos aromas |  |  |  |  | | te sacrifiquen amantes, |  |  |  |  | | que favorezcas ahora |  |  |  |  | | mi pretensión, pues es justa | 245 |  |  |  | | para que yo reconozca |  |  |  |  | | que remuneras las penas |  |  |  |  | | con las merecidas glorias. |  |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON BERNARDO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En el hábito en que estás, |  | | y en la corta bizarría, | 250 | | echo de ver, Blanca mía, |  | | que esta noche al campo vas. |  | | ¿Quieres hacerme un placer, |  | | pues que yo te dejo ir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿En qué te puedo servir? | 255 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Merced me puedes hacer, |  | | vete en cas de mi Leonor, |  | | pues que ya somos hermanos, |  | | y besarasle las manos. |  | | Paga, que es justo su amor, | 260 | | y las dos os podréis ir |  | | juntas esta noche al Prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tu verás con el cuidado |  | | que yo la voy a servir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo te daré que la lleves, | 265 | | como que es tuya, una joya. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | Bravo amor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Árdese Troya! |  | | Muestra el amor que me debes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Dónde está la joya? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ven, |  | | y escoge de las que traigo. | 270 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Tú liberal? Mas ya caigo |  | | Bernardo, en que quieres bien. |  | | Los cielos me dan favor |  | | contra el mayor enemigo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué murmuras, Blanca? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Digo | 275 | | que es muy hermosa Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dila mil cosas de mí, |  | | que quiero que la enamores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda esta noche es de amores. |  | | ¡Oh, si amaneciese ansí! | 280 | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salen DOÑA LEONOR e INÉS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No trates de consolarme, |  | | que es consolarme ofenderme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Adónde vas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A perderme. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué piensas hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Matarme, |  | | que no puede remediarme | 285 | | sino la muerte en tan fuerte |  | | desdicha. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, advierte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tienes qué me advertir, |  | | que el más penoso morir |  | | es dilatando la muerte. | 290 | | ¿Ausentarse no bastaba |  | | don Juan, que es luz de mis ojos, |  | | sin añadir los enojos |  | | de una violencia tan brava, |  | | si mi hermano se casaba, | 295 | | porque me casaba a mí? |  | | Pero si a don Juan perdí, |  | | saldrá don Luis con matarme, |  | | mas no saldrá con casarme, |  | | puesto que haya dado el sí. | 300 | | Cánsese en locos intentos, |  | | más que el mar deshace espumas, |  | | que dagas no son las plumas |  | | que firman los casamientos, |  | | antes son los fundamentos, | 305 | | cuando no los junta amor, |  | | para apartarlos mejor, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y esto de daga de hermano |  |  |  |  | | es tempestad de verano, |  |  |  |  | | poco rayo y gran temor. | 310 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De qué te espantas que huya |  | | de verte casar don Juan, |  | | puesto que tan cerca están |  | | de que todo se concluya? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | A ser firmeza la suya, | 315 | | él viera que no podía |  | | vencer la muerte a la mía, |  | | mas como no la hay en él, |  | | por no matarme crüel, |  | | inconstante se desvía. | 320 | | *(Sale TELLO de camino)* |  | | ¿Quién viene aquí? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Es Tello? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Linda razón! |  | | Échame la bendición, |  | | y dame, Leonor, los pies. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué es esto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partir, señora. | 325 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Partir? ¿Con tal brevedad? |  | | No tiene de sí piedad |  | | Tello, quien se aparte agora. |  | | ¿Pues víspera de San Juan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Somos de Mantua marqueses | 330 | | que por los ríos franceses |  | | la caza buscando van. |  | | Los tiempos son calurosos, |  | | pienso que Sierra Morena |  | | nos ha de dar mala cena, | 335 | | aunque hay conejos famosos, |  | | si bien no tienen igual |  | | con el parque de Madrid. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Partid, ingratos, partid, |  | | para que dejéis mortal | 340 | | una mujer que engañastes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Yo, señora? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, los dos, |  | | que habéis de dar cuenta a Dios |  | | del daño que me causastes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Inés, vaya, ¿mas de ti? | 345 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, traidor, fuiste el primero, |  | | pintándome caballero |  | | a un ladrón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Ladrón? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sí? |  | | Antes hasta el nombre tiene |  | | Hurtado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso digo yo, | 350 | | que quien hasta el nombre hurtó, |  | | este nombre le conviene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues yo tengo imaginado |  | | que fuera Leonor discreta |  | | mejor para ser poeta, | 355 | | porque fuera todo hurtado. |  | | Mas sé que si visto hubieras |  | | lo que este pobre ha pasado, |  | | que restituyó lo hurtado, |  | | y aun lo por hurtar dijeras. | 360 | | Ha hecho cosas crüeles |  | | consigo, y tanto lloró, |  | | que pienso que jabonó |  | | con lágrimas tus papeles. |  | | No ha comido, ni he podido | 365 | | hacer que tome un bizcocho, |  | | que hoy, Leonor, desde las ocho |  | | ayuna al mártir Cupido. |  | | Allá, con razones tibias, |  | | dice que muere en tu fe, | 370 | | por más que le prediqué |  | | en un púlpito de Esquivias. |  | | Cuando vio traer las mulas |  | | campanillas de un ausente, |  | | no sé cómo este accidente | 375 | | sin lágrimas disimulas, |  | | la manga desabotona |  | | del jubón, y rompe aprisa |  | | la trenza de la camisa, |  | | no de romana matrona, | 380 | | sino de Scevola brazo. |  | | Toma un cuchillo, yo corro |  | | al socorro, y el socorro |  | | se me volvió puntillazo, |  | | con que dando en un baúl | 385 | | en esta pierna al contrario |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | un hábito trinitario |  |  |  |  | | traigo entre rojo y azul. |  |  |  |  | | Luego por hüir topé |  |  |  |  | | con la esquina de un bufete, | 390 |  |  |  | | que es bufón que se entremete, |  |  |  |  | | o golpe, o estorbo fue, |  |  |  |  | | y metiome en la barriga |  |  |  |  | | la esquina de tal manera, |  |  |  |  | | que dando pasos afuera, | 395 |  |  |  | | anduve de viga en viga, |  |  |  |  | | hasta que di sobre un arca |  |  |  |  | | adonde, sin ser yo mona, |  |  |  |  | | haciéndome de corona |  |  |  |  | | vine a quedar por monarca. | 400 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y el cuchillo, ¿en qué paró? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que sin mandarlo Avicena, |  | | del corazón en la vena |  | | con la punta se picó. |  | | Mojó en la sangre una pluma, | 405 | | y apercibiendo papel, |  | | escribió con ella en él |  | | de sus desdichas la suma. |  | | Pelícano, en fin, Leonor, |  | | si no cernícalo ha sido, | 410 | | que estoy por mal prevenido |  | | baldado de cazador. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muestra. Aquí dice: «Estas son |  | | hoy de mi fee las postreras |  | | reliquias». Alma, ¿qué esperas? | 415 | | Voy a echarme del balcón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Señora. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Detente. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | ¿Estás loca? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí. |  | | Matareme desde aquí |  | | luego que don Juan se ausente, | 420 | | por eso dile que venga |  | | a verme, o que muerta soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Espera, yo iré, ya voy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues venga, y no se detenga, |  | | que si en la mula le veo, | 425 | | me arrojaré del balcón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cairás en el pozo airón. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué infierno como un deseo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Hero de gran valor! |  | | ¡Oh Leandro, que nadando | 430 | | vas en una mula, cuando |  | | navegas el mar de amor! |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Impertinente has estado |  | | en este necio coloquio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues escucha un soliloquio | 435 | | de mis desdichas traslado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No, por Dios, que son efetos |  | | de menos satisfación, |  | | y quitarás de invención |  | | lo que gastes de concetos. | 440 | | Poco más o menos sé |  | | cuanto me puedes decir. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON JUAN, de camino, y TELLO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que no me puedo partir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Ya no es posible. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Por qué? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Jesús!, ¿don Juan de camino? | 445 | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  | | --- | | Desmayose. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Llega presto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Buenas andan mis desdichas! |  | | ¡Buenos van mis pensamientos! |  | | ¡Leonor, ah Leonor! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muriose. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo muriose? En los cielos, | 450 | | si hay soplo que a tanto baste, |  | | se morirá el sol primero. |  | | Aquí, estrellas, que se eclipsa |  | | la luna deste hemisferio. |  | | Si soy la tierra, ¡ay de mí!, | 455 | | ¿qué vine a ponerme en medio? |  | | Aquí, celestiales luces, |  | | hermoso planeta Venus, |  | | que no habrá amor en el mundo, |  | | y será su fin más presto. | 460 | | Aquí, polos que tenéis |  | | de los cielos el gobierno, |  | | diamantes desenclavados |  | | de aquellos dorados techos. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | Primavera, que se mueren | 465 |  |  |  | | las rosas, acudid presto; |  |  |  |  | | campos, mirad que os espera |  |  |  |  | | un luto de eterno invierno. |  |  |  |  | | Excelsos montes de nieve, |  |  |  |  | | si ésta falta en vuestros puertos | 470 |  |  |  | | ¿adónde iréis por blancura, |  |  |  |  | | que encubra vuestros defetos? |  |  |  |  | | Dadme esas manos, mi bien. |  |  |  |  | | ¿Es posible, hermoso yelo, |  |  |  |  | | que no te despierta fénix | 475 |  |  |  | | el sol de mi ardiente fuego? |  |  |  |  | | ¡Ay elementos, haced |  |  |  |  | | llanto! El aire por su aliento |  |  |  |  | | aromático, las aguas |  |  |  |  | | por el cristal de su pecho, | 480 |  |  |  | | la tierra por tantas flores, |  |  |  |  | | y por tanta luz el fuego. |  |  |  |  | | Ea, ¿qué aguardáis? Venid |  |  |  |  | | sol, estrellas, luna, Venus, |  |  |  |  | | polos, montes, nieves, campos, | 485 |  |  |  | | agua, fuego, tierra y vientos. |  |  |  |  | | Pues esto sufrís, cielos, |  |  |  |  | | ya el mundo se acabó, su sol se ha muerto. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Nunca te he visto ensartar, |  | | con relámpagos y truenos, | 490 | | tantos desatinos juntos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, ¿qué quieres si no veo |  | | señal de cielo en sus ojos, |  | | señal de azar en su aliento? |  | | O nunca pasara el mar, | 495 | | o al través diera mi leño |  | | en la canal de Bahama; |  | | fuérase a pique hasta el centro |  | | el navío[4](javascript:void(null);) en que venimos, |  | | sepultura el mar mi cuerpo | 500 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Y qué hicieran a Leonor |  | | los demás que estaban dentro, |  | | viniendo a lograr a España |  | | sus trabajos y sus pesos? |  | | Por Dios que había de pedir | 505 | | prestada para aquel tiempo |  | | su ballena al buen Madrid |  | | para meterme en su pecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quéjate, España, de mí, |  | | que a Colón he sido opuesto, | 510 | | que él trujo a España las Indias |  | | y yo sin Indias la dejo. |  | | Aquí la plata y el oro |  | | para siempre se perdieron, |  | | las piedras y los diamantes. | 515 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ea, di que marineros, |  | | y maestros, y pilotos, |  | | aprendan oficios nuevos, |  | | que buenas quedan las Indias |  | | si quedan por tus enredos | 520 | | sin cerro de Potosí, |  | | que vale infinitos pesos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, yo no quiero vida; |  | | yo no quiero vida, Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues quién te ruega con ella? | 525 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no me queda remedio. |  | | Pues esto sufrís, cielos, |  | | ya el mundo se acabó, su sol se ha muerto. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(DOÑA LEONOR vuelve en sí)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué es esto, Inés? ¿Quién da voces? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Albricias, señor, que ha vuelto | 530 | | del desmayo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Leonor mía? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién me llama? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya volvieron |  | | el sol, la aurora y el día, |  | | cielos, a su ser primero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Atenta, crüel don Juan, | 535 | | a tus engaños, que han hecho |  | | sirenas del mar de amor |  | | mis desdichas y tu ingenio, |  | | no te quise interrumpir, |  | | por ver si en tantos enredos | 540 | | hallaba alguna verdad |  | | de tu sentimiento ejemplo. |  | | Pero si alguna lo ha sido, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿qué furia, qué movimiento |  |  |  |  | | de tu condición mudable | 545 |  |  |  | | te lleva a matarme haciendo |  |  |  |  | | culpa la firmeza en mí |  |  |  |  | | con que te adoro y respeto? |  |  |  |  | | Que quien los respetos culpa, |  |  |  |  | | no quiere estimar los yerros, | 550 |  |  |  | | porque temerá que se hagan |  |  |  |  | | quien se ha de obligar con ellos. |  |  |  |  | | No es culpa la que procede |  |  |  |  | | de la fuerza, ni yo tengo |  |  |  |  | | más ley que tu voluntad, | 555 |  |  |  | | más fee que tu pensamiento. |  |  |  |  | | Dime tú, pues que de mí |  |  |  |  | | te dio el cielo el mero imperio: |  |  |  |  | | «Leonor, en esta desdicha |  |  |  |  | | este remedio tenemos», | 560 |  |  |  | | que si fuere atropellar |  |  |  |  | | vida, honor, hermanos, deudos, |  |  |  |  | | patria, y aun alma, aquí estoy. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Es eso cierto? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y tan cierto, |  | | que no hay a la ejecución | 565 | | un átomo solo en medio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues dame esa mano, y vamos |  | | donde firme juramento |  | | para siempre nos obligue, |  | | que ya con su manto negro | 570 | | nos viene a cubrir la noche, |  | | y sin ser visto podremos |  | | salir, llegar y jurar, |  | | que depositada luego |  | | en voluntades conformes, | 575 | | ¿qué importan fuerzas ni pleitos? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, toma tú mis joyas, |  | | y cuando aquí vuelva Tello, |  | | venid entrambos a donde |  | | él te enseñe y yo te espero. | 580 | | ¿Es amor esta locura? |  | | ¿Es lealtad este deseo? |  | | ¿Es verdad esta fineza? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú, como del alma dueño, |  | | te responde. Tello, vamos, | 585 | | que esta noche por lo menos, |  | | si se alabare del hurto, |  | | no del prestado silencio, |  | | que entre tanta gente y voces |  | | seguros, señora, iremos, | 590 | | que lo que suele estorbar, |  | | sirve agora de remedio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si dejar por su marido |  | | casa y padre es ley del cielo, |  | | ¿a quién ofendo en dejarlo, | 595 | | pues hoy al cielo obedezco? |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse los dos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plegue a Dios que no tengamos |  | | mal San Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Tello!, temo |  | | la condición de su hermano, |  | | que ser don Juan caballero | 600 | | de tanto valor no importa, |  | | pues con este casamiento |  | | el de Blanca queda en blanco, |  | | fuera de no ser bien hecho |  | | sacarle su hermana ansí. | 605 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No quiso hablar mi escarmiento, |  | | que si por lo del cuchillo |  | | me vi entre sus manos muerto, |  | | ¿con esta ocasión qué hiciera? |  | | ¡Oh amantes!, ¿qué atrevimiento | 610 | | perdona vuestra locura? |  | | Voy a seguirlos, que pienso |  | | que habrá menester las manos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo, Tello, entretanto quiero |  | | sacar joyas y vestidos. | 615 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo vendré por ti y por ellos. |  | |  |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Vase TELLO, y sale DON LUIS)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Di, Fernando, a Marcial que saque el coche, |  | | porque es breve la noche, |  | | y la puedan gozar en soto o prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Don Luis es este? Toda me ha turbado. | 620 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Inés, ¿adónde está Leonor, mi hermana? |  | | Que querría que fuese por mi esposa |  | | para que juntas esta noche hermosa, |  | | pues hace competencia al mejor día, |  | | comenzasen tan dulce compañía | 625 | | en músicas, en álamos y en fuentes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habéis estado en eso diferentes, |  | | que ya, señor, tu pensamiento hurtado |  | | por ella fue para llevarla al Prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué placer me ha hecho, al fin discreta! | 630 | | ¿Qué paz puedo esperar que no prometa |  | | anticiparse a visitar a Blanca? |  | | Hoy le pienso añadir con mano franca |  | | dos mil escudos más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | INÉS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eres gallardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dile, si aquí viniere don Bernardo, | 635 | | que ella y Leonor al Prado juntas fueron, |  | | pues tengo por sin duda que se vieron. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y entran DON JUAN y TELLO y LEONOR, ella con capotillo, sombrero y naguas)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No fue Paris más contento |  | | a embarcarse para Troya |  | | con aquella griega joya, | 640 | | que yo contigo me siento, |  | | ni de aquel robo violento |  | | de Briseida y Hesión, |  | | Aquiles y Telamón, |  | | ni Saturno con Filira, | 645 | | ni Neso con Deyanira, |  | | ni con Medea Jasón, |  | | que aunque la gloria de verte |  | | en mi poder es tan alta |  | | que solamente le falta, | 650 | | bella Leonor, merecerte, |  | | pudiera, a no ser tan fuerte |  | | de tu afición el valor, |  | | que se atreviera al honor; |  | | mas llegar una mujer | 655 | | a no tener qué temer, |  | | pasa a cuanto puede amor. |  | | Solo me ha causado pena |  | | la confusión de la gente |  | | atrevida e insolente, | 660 | | que por todas partes suena. |  | | La plaza de luces llena, |  | | ¿cómo estará sin testigo |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | donde lo es el más amigo? |  |  |  |  | | No sé qué calle seguir, | 665 |  |  |  | | que mal me puedo encubrir |  |  |  |  | | llevando mi sol conmigo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aunque pretende el temor |  | | vencer la dulce osadía |  | | de mi amor, con más porfía | 670 | | vuelve a la batalla amor. |  | | Ya no temo su rigor, |  | | porque llegar a temer |  | | era dejar de querer, |  | | y no quiero yo dejar | 675 | | de quererte, por hallar |  | | disculpa de ser mujer. |  | | Toda nuestra cobardía |  | | hasta los peligros es; |  | | teme el ser, pero después | 680 | | se convierte en valentía. |  | | En la primer osadía |  | | de una mujer, que hoy lloramos, |  | | culpadas todas estamos, |  | | mas cuantas después nacimos | 685 | | aquel daño que os hicimos |  | | con estos yerros pagamos. |  | | El que yo contigo espero |  | | como castigo me alcanza, |  | | que nos queréis por venganza | 690 | | de aquel engaño primero, |  | | pero ya, don Juan, te quiero, |  | | con ánimo de perder |  | | la vida, tanto, que el ser |  | | en hombre viene a mudarse, | 695 | | porque hasta determinarse |  | | es una mujer, mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En vano el tiempo gastáis |  | | donde el peligro os avisa, |  | | que en el espacio a la prisa | 700 | | vuestro remedio libráis, |  | | ya que en la estacada estáis, |  | | vencer importa el morir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuanto me puedes decir, |  | | Leonor, de tus obras creo. | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por esta calle es rodeo, |  | | por esta podemos ir. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo pienso que favorece |  | | la confusión nuestro engaño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo el conocerme es daño | 710 | | que en tanto bien me entristece. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tanto el alboroto crece |  | | que ya parece locura. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Por eso mismo procura, |  | | tanta dama, tanto coche, | 715 | | hacer que tenga esta noche |  | | por variedad hermosura. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Tres mozos con capas de color, broqueles y espadas: OTAVIO, MENDOZA y CELIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¡Bravo altar! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Es muy baptista |  | | aquella dama, aunque pasa |  | | no por desierto su casa, | 720 | | según cierto coronista. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La oración desa manera |  | | no será para casarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | ¿No es linda? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con enmoñarse, |  | | siendo otoño es primavera. | 725 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El vestido mucho ayuda. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Nunca se ha de desnudar? |  | | ¿Hala de andar a buscar |  | | el galán si se desnuda? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable pontifical | 730 | | en esta edad viene a ser |  | | un vestido de mujer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay en el mundo caudal |  | | para chapines y randas, |  | | pero todo lo merecen. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Brava guerra nos ofrecen |  | | con las celadas y bandas! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí va cierto gazmonio |  | | con su servicio. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿De quién? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  | | --- | | Del diablo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tratalde bien, | 740 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que puede ser matrimonio. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ha señor!, ¿el de la ninfa |  | | es de Esgueva o Manzanares? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Calla, Tello, y no respondas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No tendrá paciencia un ángel. | 745 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Es alquilada, o es propia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Dónde la lleva el bergante? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo no lleva tendidos |  | | los cabellos virginales? |  | | Que crecen mucho esta noche, | 750 | | según los viejos romances. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es de mal monte la leña, |  | | pues entre dos se reparte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | CELIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo calla el socarrón? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | MENDOZA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué os espantáis de que calle, | 755 | | si está enseñado a callar? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto quieres tú que pase? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Calla, Tello. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya no puedo. |  | | Pícaros, si ya vinagres |  | | salís de alguna despensa, | 760 | | cueros vivos, hombres zaques, |  | | oliendo a tabaco el alma, |  | | y las narices a parches, |  | | por vida del rey de espadas |  | | que si saco la de Juanes, | 765 | | que ese quedará con vida |  | | que huya, y que no le alcance. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué gracioso mandicho |  | | es el que la lleva y trae! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Tello, ¿estás loco? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Esto sufres? | 770 | | Afuera. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a ayudarle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, don Juan, detente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame, por Dios. Cobardes, |  | | haced como habláis. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | OTAVIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Justicia |  | | viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Ya buscáis achaques? | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Triste de mí!, ¿qué he de hacer? |  | | ¿Hay desdicha más notable? |  | | Si me conocen, soy muerta. |  | | Quiero en esta casa entrarme. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen los alguaciles y gente)* |  |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | Téngase al Rey. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Los que huyen | 780 | | se tengan, que es gente infame, |  | | que yo soy un caballero, |  | | que estoy a negocios graves |  | | en la Corte, y me quisieron |  | | con palabras arrogantes | 785 | | afrentar sin darles causa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | ¿Y él quién es? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy platicante |  | | de caballero que ha poco |  | | que navega en estos mares. |  | | ¿Sasté manda en qué le sirva? | 790 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vengan los dos a la cárcel. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Cómo a la cárcel? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No veo |  | | a Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Sasté no sabe |  | | que es aquesta noche libre? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Allí va el señor alcalde; | 795 | | vengan y hablarán con él. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, que yo quiero hablarle, |  | | y sabrán vuesas mercedes |  | | la mucha que a mí me hace. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | Vengan por aquí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Leonor!, | 800 | | luego volveré a buscarte, |  | | si no es tanta mi desdicha |  | | que me detenga o me mate. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Cuando los van llevando sale DON PEDRO, que dice a uno dellos)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah caballero!, ¿qué es esto? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuchilladas, disparates | 805 | | desta noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Era a mi puerta? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | ALGUACIL | |  | | --- | | ¿Mandáis más? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Que Dios os guarde. |  | | Cansado de esperarte, |  | | hermosa Blanca, de tu calle vengo, |  | | y no pudiendo hallarte, | 810 | | apenas alma, ni esperanza tengo. |  | | ¡Ay Dios!, ¿si te ha forzado |  | | tu hermano al casamiento concertado? |  | | En este pensamiento |  | | forzado soy a despedir la vida, | 815 | | que si del casamiento |  | | cumpliste la escritura prometida, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | y a la mía faltaste, |  |  |  |  | | al umbral de la muerte me dejaste. |  |  |  |  | | Música y grita suena, | 820 |  |  |  | | todos se alegran, todos son dichosos; |  |  |  |  | | yo solo en tanta pena |  |  |  |  | | no puedo alzar los ojos envidiosos, |  |  |  |  | | que no hay mayor desdicha |  |  |  |  | | que no tener entre dichosos dicha. | 825 |  |  |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen con guitarras y sonajas, y canten así)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | |  | |  | | --- | |  | | Salen de Sanlúcar |  | | rompiendo el agua, |  | | a la Torre del Oro, |  | | barcos de plata. |  | | Verdes tienes los ojos, | 830 | | niña, los jueves, |  | | que si fueran azules, |  | | no fueran verdes. |  | | Salen de Valencia, |  | | noche de San Juan, | 835 | | dos pescadas saladas |  | | al fresco del mar. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Éntrense con grita y regocijo, y diga DON PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Envidio el contento y gusto |  | | con que estos cantando van. |  | | ¿Que en la noche de San Juan | 840 | | solo yo tenga disgusto? |  | | Yo solo, amor siempre injusto, |  | | por tus mudanzas indigno |  | | de tener nombre divino, |  | | dudoso entre el bien y el mal, | 845 | | del contento general |  | | soy en Madrid peregrino. |  | | Ya no tengo que esperar, |  | | que en esta nueva mudanza |  | | aun no quiere la esperanza | 850 | | acompañar mi pesar. |  | | Ya quiere el alba llorar, |  | | ¿pues qué quieren mis desvelos? |  | | Ya sus cristalinos yelos |  | | ensartan perlas en flores | 855 | | o los fingen mis temores, |  | | que vuelven los cielos celos. |  | | Quiero en mi posada entrar, |  | | aunque sé que no a dormir, |  | | que no haré poco en vivir | 860 | | si Blanca se ha de casar. |  | | Aquí siento suspirar, |  | | ¿parece en la voz mujer? |  | | ¿Si ella vino? Puede ser |  | | que me aguarde con temor; | 865 | | la honra te vuelvo, amor, |  | | y conozco tu poder. |  | | ¿Eres tú mi bien? Pues calla, |  | | no debe de ser. ¿Quién va? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Una mujer. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ella es. | 870 | | ¿Ha mucho, mi bien, que estás |  | | esperándome? Perdona, |  | | que con amor pude errar |  | | en ir a buscarte. Dame |  | | los brazos y entra, que ya | 875 | | mi casa te espera, dueño. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo estaba de esperar |  | | sin vida. Teneos, ¡ay Dios!, |  | | que ni soy lo que esperáis, |  | | ni vós sois lo que yo espero. | 880 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Decís muy bien, perdonad. |  | | ¿Pero cómo estáis aquí? |  | | Que he venido a recelar |  | | que alguna traición me han hecho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Advertid que os engañáis, | 885 | | bien podéis estar seguro, |  | | que una airada tempestad |  | | de desdichas me ha traído. |  | | No puedo deciros más. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  | | --- | | ¿Quién está con vós? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si digo, | 890 | | señor, quién conmigo está, |  | | no es mucho que imaginéis |  | | el peligro que ignoráis, |  | | porque son tantos mis males, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | que por ventura podrán | 895 |  |  |  | | invisibles basiliscos, |  |  |  |  | | solo mirando, matar. |  |  |  |  | | Huid de verme y de hablarme, |  |  |  |  | | que son veneno mortal |  |  |  |  | | los males que fueron bienes. | 900 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejad los ojos, y hablad. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quieren divertir mi pena |  | | con hablar y con llorar. |  | | Cual a gusano de seda |  | | en truenos de tempestad | 905 | | hacen al alma rüido, |  | | porque no sienta mi mal. |  | | Con un caballero a quien |  | | debo honesta voluntad |  | | iba de la mano. ¡Ay triste, | 910 | | cómo es imposible hallar |  | | a contradicción divina |  | | humana seguridad! |  | | ¡Qué fiesta habrá sin desdicha! |  | | ¡Qué contento sin azar! | 915 | | ¡Qué gusto sin su enemigo! |  | | ¡Qué bien sin dificultad! |  | | Criado y señor parecen |  | | juntos siempre el bien y el mal: |  | | nunca el bien delante viene, | 920 | | sin venir el mal detrás. |  | | Acuchilláronle aquí, |  | | pienso que muerto le habrán |  | | unos hombres que tenían |  | | por alma su necedad. | 925 | | Es privilegio del vulgo, |  | | en estando junto, hablar |  | | con libertad, e imposible |  | | castigar su libertad. |  | | Aquí me entré de temor, | 930 | | y cansada de esperar, |  | | lloré perderle y perderme, |  | | porque todo ha sido igual. |  | | Pues en el talle y el traje |  | | ser caballero mostráis, | 935 | | amparad una mujer, |  | | ya por ser este lugar |  | | donde la halláis vuestra casa, |  | | ya porque obligado estáis |  | | a vuestro respeto mismo, | 940 | | que no le podéis negar |  | | a título de ser noble |  | | la obligación natural. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estraña desdicha ha sido |  | | la vuestra, mas puédeos dar | 945 | | consuelo que no es la mía |  | | a la vuestra desigual. |  | | A nuestros perdidos dueños |  | | podemos los dos llorar: |  | | el mío, porque no viene, | 950 | | y el vuestro porque se va. |  | | Yo vi llevar unos hombres |  | | presos; pienso que serán |  | | los que decís. Buenos iban, |  | | bien os podéis sosegar. | 955 | | Solo de vós saber quiero |  | | el consejo que tomáis, |  | | para que pueda serviros, |  | | que vuestro término da |  | | traje y discreción, indicios | 960 | | de ser mujer principal. |  | | Mirad si os está mejor |  | | que a vuestra casa volváis, |  | | o queréis que venga el día |  | | si tenéis peligro allá. | 965 | | Pues no es posible que tarde, |  | | que ya parece que dan |  | | de la risa del Aurora |  | | aquellas nubes señal, |  | | y parece que los montes | 970 | | lo verde argentando están |  | | por la espalda de la noche, |  | | líneas de plata oriental. |  | | Aquí tendréis aposento, |  | | crïadas honradas hay; | 975 | | mozo soy, no soy casado, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | no habrá celos, no temáis. |  |  |  |  | | Aún no he vendido lo libre, |  |  |  |  | | si bien lo quise emplear |  |  |  |  | | en este bien que me falta. | 980 |  |  |  | | ¡Dios sabe si volverá! |  |  |  |  | | Yo iré a la cárcel mañana |  |  |  |  | | a saber de ese galán |  |  |  |  | | tan dichoso como yo, |  |  |  |  | | si perdió lo que lloráis, | 985 |  |  |  | | que por la misma fortuna |  |  |  |  | | bien nos podemos juntar, |  |  |  |  | | pues caminos y desdichas |  |  |  |  | | siempre hicieron amistad. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquí será bien quedarme | 990 | | si vós licencia me dais, |  | | hasta que sepáis mañana |  | | si fue mi temor verdad, |  | | que cuando sepáis quien soy, |  | | mi nombre, y mi calidad, | 995 | | que agora es fuerza encubriros, |  | | yo sé que no os pesará |  | | de haberme dado favor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bastantes indicios dais. |  | | Caballero soy, segura | 1000 | | vuestro honor podéis fiar |  | | de mi nobleza y mi celo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco la voluntad |  | | con que ayudáis mi fortuna |  | | y mi temor animáis. | 1005 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estrañas cosas suceden |  | | una noche de San Juan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | ¡Ay don Juan! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay Blanca! ¡Ay cielos! |  | | ¿Cómo es posible esperar |  | | que amanezca con más bien | 1010 | | quien anochece tan mal? |  | | | |
| **Acto III** | |
|  | |
| *Salen DON JUAN, y TELLO, con las espadas en las manos* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué no podrá el dinero? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Gran fuerza tiene el oro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Es caballero. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y hijo de buen padre, |  | | pues que le engendra el sol, que humilde madre |  | | nunca fue de importancia. | 5 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Toda aquella arrogancia |  | | templaron veinte escudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenos amigos son, negocian mudos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué mal San Juan tuviera estando preso, |  | | y de Leonor temiendo un mal suceso! | 10 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aún no sabes lo que es en una estufa |  | | pulgas de por San Juan; no hay catalufa, |  | | como ponen un cuerpo desdichado |  | | todo de tomadillos perfilado; |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | pues chinches, gente sorda, | 15 |  |  |  | | que a nubarrones la pespunta y borda. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Aquí quedó Leonor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay puerta abierta, |  | | que aún el alba bosteza y no despierta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Entra en ese portal. | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | No hay más. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué aguardas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuatro mil escopetas y alabardas | 20 | | son menester para un portal de noche; |  | | deja que pase este cantante coche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Música lleva al Prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las tres parecen gatos en tejado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Conozco aquel romance, y quién le hizo. | 25 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El tiplazo es lechón con romadizo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Serenos de Madrid causan catarro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El bajo ha sido jarro, |  | | y agora tiene muermo; |  | | la tercera cruel canta de enfermo. | 30 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuelve a mirar, que ya pasaron; mira |  | | si habla, si suspira, |  | | que estoy perdiendo el seso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si Leonor presumió que estabas preso, |  | | sola se volvería. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay dulce prenda mía!, | 35 | | ¿qué le habrá sucedido? |  | | Si a su casa volvió, yo soy perdido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | En todo esto no veo |  | | sino sombras, señor, de tu deseo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ay infeliz de mí, que el bien tenía, | 40 | | y como quien dormía |  | | y soñaba tesoro, |  | | que las manos bañó de plata y oro, |  | | siendo fingidas sombras los diamantes |  | | que al Aurora volaron inconstantes, | 45 | | y despertó al ruido, |  | | o el propio nombre le tocó el oído, |  | | así me siento, y solo y triste veo |  | | la burla de mi amor, y mi deseo! |  | | Que dicha en desdichado | 50 | | es sueño que nació de bien pasado, |  | | que lo que vio de día |  | | de noche le pintó la fantasía. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Ya, ¿qué piensas hacer? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Morirme, Tello. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso es muy bueno para dicho; hacello | 55 | | es muy dificultoso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | ¿Qué gente es esta? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estruendo bullicioso |  | | de gente que no ayuna |  | | del gran profeta a la bendita cuna, |  | | pues como hablaba, mudo, Zacarías, | 60 | | todos quieren hablar en tales días. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salgan por una puerta FABIO, LEANDRO y FENISA, de noche de San Juan, y por otra LEONARDO y RODRIGO, guarnecidos los sombreros y ferreruelos de fajas de papel, y LUCRECIA, dama)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las vayas han de ser sin pesadumbre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Este día, señores, es costumbre |  | | alegrarse no más, y no enojarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Para reñir mejor es acostarse. | 65 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No te enojes, que es uso de la Corte, |  | | si no te han dicho cosa que te importe. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué había de decirme aquella dama, |  | | si sabe que sé yo cómo se llama? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Buena invención la de la plata. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buena, | 70 | | con el papel, que más que plata suena, |  | | que ya vale el papel como la plata, |  | | tanto gastan procesos y poetas, |  | | que libranzas, por Dios que andan secretas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Uno conocí yo, y era tan franco, | 75 | | que trocaba lo escrito por lo blanco; |  | | pero no pudo hallar quien lo trocase. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FENISA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que noche de San Juan se empapelase |  | | y viniese atrevido, |  | | de ciruela de Génova vestido, | 80 | | un hombre con sus barbas y bigotes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al Prado van los dichos matalotes. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Oyen, señores míos, poco a poco, |  | | que me voy enojando, y pico en loco. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Pues conmigo te metes, | 85 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | figura guarnecida de cohetes? |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues, lacayo que jura de cochero |  | | y consultado está de despensero, |  | | dos cosas más corrientes estos días |  | | que testimonios y mentiras frías, | 90 | | ¿caballero te finges disfrazado? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LEANDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué lindo borrego trasquilado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Llega, Tello. ¿Qué aguardas? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Caballeros, |  | | ¿han visto cierta dama, cuyas señas |  | | son capotillo y plumas, y buen aire, | 95 | | que dejaron aquí sus escuderos |  | | por ver una pendencia? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué donaire! |  | | ¿Fueran más frías dos cansadas dueñas |  | | con sus antojos, tocas y rosario? |  | | Pues ¿hombre que pregona letüario, | 100 | | más súbito que copla de repente, |  | | tú vienes a dar como a tanta gente? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De veras hablo, y con disgusto vengo, |  | | que no soy hombre que ese oficio tengo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | LUCRECIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quedo, que ya está el cómo declarado; | 105 | | su matrimonio trascartón le ha dado, |  | | señor mío, si habló con cerbatana. |  | | En la parroquia la hallará mañana |  | | colgada de la pila como llave, |  | | si el médico de Cádiz no lo sabe, | 110 | | que con sus almanaques |  | | dice que habrá pescado en los alfaques, |  | | y los vende firmados, |  | | que dice que hay pronósticos hurtados. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Jure de gamo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jure de venado. | 115 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hidalgos, bueno está; quedo, con tiento. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | RODRIGO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Valiente? ¡Oh, qué gracioso disparate! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  | | --- | | Contradicción implica. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No se trate |  | | desta materia más. Vamos al Prado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | LEANDRO | |  | | --- | | Jure de gamo. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | FABIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Jure de venado. | 120 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Dándole gritos se entren)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No has escuchado la grita? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estoy por desesperarme; |  | | todo es perderme y matarme |  | | cuanto mi amor solicita. |  | | Tello, tú fuiste la culpa | 125 | | de aquella injusta prisión, |  | | que ayudarte en la cuestión |  | | fue de mi culpa disculpa. |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | ¿Qué importa, noche como esta, |  |  |  |  | | sufrir disparates locos? | 130 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Fueron muchos, que a ser pocos |  | | yo los pasara por fiesta. |  | | Aquí no hay más que esperar |  | | si a casa volvió Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que aun el día, oh gran rigor, | 135 | | no me ha venido a ayudar! |  | | Algún amante que tiene |  | | en brazos el bien que adora |  | | detiene, Tello, al aurora |  | | con hechizos, pues no viene, | 140 | | que habiendo, a mi parecer, |  | | o a mi amor se lo parece, |  | | dos mil años que amanece, |  | | no acaba de amanecer. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Estar aquí, no es partido. | 145 | | Que no es aguja Leonor |  | | para buscarla, señor, |  | | donde la habemos perdido. |  | | Vamos a casa, que creo |  | | que allí la habemos de hallar. | 150 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quién podrá, Tello, esperar |  | | los años de su deseo? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre sale, señor, |  | | de aquella casa de enfrente. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No habrá cosa que no intente | 155 | | por templar mi loco amor. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sueño, que fuiste como dulce empeño |  | | de los cuidados que tu sombra asiste, |  | | ¿cómo para cuidados sueño fuiste, |  | | si nunca diste a los cuidados sueño? | 160 | | Tú que de cuanto vive, fácil dueño, |  | | las mayores tristezas suspendiste, |  | | ¿por qué me dejas desvelar de triste, |  | | sin ver mis ojos tu sabroso ceño? |  | | ¡Oh muerte mentirosa en perezosos | 165 | | y muerte verdadera en desvelados!, |  | | bien podemos llamarte los quejosos |  | | amigo falso, que huye en los cuidados, |  | | pues te vas a dormir con los dichosos, |  | | y dejas desvelar los desdichados. | 170 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Déjame que le hable yo, |  | | que tú poca dicha tienes, |  | | que puede ser que haya visto |  | | a Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué yerro emprendes! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos hombres he visto allí, | 175 | | gente segura parece. |  | | Si requiebran en la calle, |  | | saber por ventura pueden |  | | si Blanca ha llegado aquí. |  | | ¡Ah caballeros, no tienten | 180 | | vuesas mercedes la espada! |  | | De paz soy, seguros lleguen. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antes hablaros quería |  | | por vecino cortésmente |  | | desta calle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Y yo, señor, | 185 | | por si acaso os entretiene |  | | alguna destas ventanas, |  | | cuyos dueños lo merecen. |  | | Aguardo desde las diez |  | | cierta dama, y como duerme | 190 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | tan mal amor me he vestido, |  |  |  |  | | como si el aire pudiese |  |  |  |  | | templar imaginaciones, |  |  |  |  | | aunque se templase en nieve. |  |  |  |  | | Suplícoos que me digáis | 195 |  |  |  | | si la habéis visto, que suelen |  |  |  |  | | volverse cuando hay testigos, |  |  |  |  | | porque la busque, y no espere, |  |  |  |  | | y por despejar la calle |  |  |  |  | | si os hago estorbo. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | *(Aparte)* | | ¡Que encuentre | 200 | | un mismo amor dos cuidados! |  | | Fábula, por Dios, parece. |  | | A preguntaros lo mismo |  | | una desgracia me atreve, |  | | que acuchillando unos hombres, | 205 | | perdí una dama, en que pierden |  | | tanto mi vida y mi honor |  | | que uno acaba y otro muere. |  | | No he visto lo que esperáis, |  | | de que es justo que me pese. | 210 | | Si lo que espero habéis visto, |  | | oíd las señas que tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay para qué las digáis. |  | | *(Aparte)* |  | | Hermano o marido es este, |  | | la mujer peligro corre; | 215 | | discreción será que niegue. |  | | Caballero, yo quisiera |  | | que en esta ocasión presente |  | | fuéramos los dos dichosos, |  | | y que con palabras breves | 220 | | diéramos el uno al otro |  | | de lo que buscando viene |  | | las nuevas y las albricias. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os guarde y os consuele. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios os consuele y os guarde. | 225 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vamos, Tello, que mi muerte |  | | es imposible escusarse. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cuando solícito quieres |  | | saber, señor, de tu dama, |  | | bella Leonor, ángel, fénix, | 230 | | este socarrón amante, |  | | muy necio e impertinente, |  | | te pregunta por la suya. |  | | ¡Mala noche de mujeres! |  | | Menester es pregonallas. | 235 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues diga amor quien supiere |  | | de Leonor, de la hermosura, |  | | del sol, del ave celeste, |  | | de la discreción más rara, |  | | del gusto más excelente, | 240 | | del mejor despejo y brío |  | | que hoy en la Corte se prende, |  | | con cuyo pie de tres puntos |  | | cuantas han nacido mienten. |  | | Vuélvala luego a su dueño, | 245 | | que si a su dueño la vuelve, |  | | le darán de albricias almas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buenas nuevas si las creen, |  | | pero solo te suplico, |  | | porque las señas no yerren, | 250 | | que a los tres puntos del pie |  | | añadas siquiera siete. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Agora donaires, Tello? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | Perdona. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cielos, tenedme, |  | | que en hallarla o no la hallar | 255 | | están mi vida o mi muerte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Qué yerro pudiera ser |  | | si este, como he sospechado, |  | | es marido que hacia el Prado |  | | topó su propia mujer, | 260 | | que llevaba algún galán |  | | y entonces le acuchilló, |  | | dársela, muy necio yo. |  | | Mejor sin ella se van |  | | hasta que mañana el día | 265 | | me diga lo que he de hacer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen BLANCA y ANTONIA con rebozos y sombreros)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El porfïar es vencer. |  | | | |
|  | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Grande ha sido mi osadía. |  | | ¿No había de estar aquí |  | | agora don Pedro? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Quieres | 270 | | que llame? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | Sí. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dos mujeres, |  | | ¡ay cielos!, vienen allí. |  | | Ellas son. ¿Blanca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Señor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cómo me has tenido en calma, |  | | que en ir y venir el alma | 275 | | está sin pulsos amor. |  | | Mas como cierra la rosa, |  | | a la noche el tornasol, |  | | y después, saliendo el sol, |  | | vuelve a salir más hermosa, | 280 | | así yo de tu presencia, |  | | Blanca, al aurora salí |  | | con la vida que perdí |  | | en la noche de tu ausencia. |  | | ¿Dónde has estado? ¿Qué has hecho? | 285 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Al instante que salía |  | | dándome amor osadía, |  | | alma de mi tierno pecho, |  | | dos amigas en su coche |  | | me hicieron por fuerza entrar, | 290 | | donde más que pasear |  | | fue llorar toda la noche. |  | | Volví tarde, donde hallé |  | | que mi hermano, alborotado, |  | | con don Luis me había buscado. | 295 | | Tu cuidado imaginé, |  | | y con ánimo de quien |  | | no tiene más bien que a ti, |  | | segunda vez lo emprendí, |  | | y al fin me ha salido bien. | 300 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No es hora, señora mía, |  | | de pleitos ni de escrituras. |  | | Entrad a esperar seguras |  | | este perezoso día, |  | | que tiene dentro de sí | 305 | | más años que el mundo tiene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mi honor a tus manos viene. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ese mismo es alma en mí. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira lo que haces, señora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Antonia, si una mujer | 310 | | no se dejase vencer, |  | | ¿quién puede? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un hombre que llora. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo conozco mi firmeza. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | ANTONIA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú saldrás desa fatiga, |  | | las manos en la barriga, | 315 | | como otros en la cabeza. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y DONA LEONOR se pone en lo alto)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salid por este balcón, |  | | pues que no salís del pecho, |  | | llamas de amor, que habéis hecho |  | | incendio mi corazón. | 320 | | Respire como infición |  | | este aposento, y no impida |  | | que viva el alma encendida. |  | | Dad lugar a las que quedan, |  | | para que las otras puedan | 325 | | ir conservando la vida. |  | | ¿Qué pajarillo el olvido |  | | de la noche así culpó, |  | | cuando el aurora esperó |  | | sobre las pajas del nido? | 330 | | ¿Qué caminante perdido? |  | | ¿Qué marinero turbado? |  | | ¿Qué desabrido casado |  | | más tarde la vino a ver |  | | durmiendo de su mujer | 335 | | en la galera forzado? |  | | ¡Qué poca dicha, don Juan, |  | | tuvo contigo mi amor, |  | | si bien a mi ciego error |  | | culpa mis desdichas dan! | 340 | | Preso estás, a verte van |  | | mis suspiros mientras sigo |  | | tu prisión; permite, amigo, |  | | que allá se queden en ti, |  | | porque no haya cosa en mí | 345 | | que no esté presa contigo. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  | |
| *(Llegan tres caballeros, de noche: DON ALONSO, DON FÉLIX y DON TORIBIO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué necio ha estado el Prado! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tan pícaro sin olmos ha quedado, |  | | que nadie acierta a hablar por descub[ie]rto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De los bailes, don Félix, vengo muerto. | 350 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tristes danzas de España, ya murieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dios las perdone, gente honrada fueron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué se hicieron gallardas y pavanas, |  | | pomposas como el nombre y cortesanas? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | Ya se metieron monjas. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Cosa estraña | 355 | | que ya todas las danzas en España |  | | se han reducido a zapiro y a zepiro, |  | | a zipiro y a ñapiro. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Por Dios, que es gran donaire! |  | | ¿No tenéis qué decir? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero el aire, | 360 | | la gala y bizarría |  | | con que el mayor señor danzar podía, |  | | y los pies de gibaos, |  | | y alemanas, y brandos en saraos, |  | | ¿por qué se han de dejar de todo punto? | 365 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Hermano, porque todo el mundo junto |  | | se vuelve ya como el vestido viejo, |  | | lo de atrás adelante. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mal consejo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La novedad, don Félix, siempre agrada, |  | | sea en razón o en sinrazón fundada. | 370 | | Mirad que aun la poesía |  | | no habla ya la lengua que solía. |  | | ¿No habéis visto la máquina estrellada, |  | | cuando la noche, muda y enlutada, |  | | natural de Chinchón y de pulgares, | 375 | | teñidos con hollín los aladares, |  | | saca medio dormida el negro coche? |  | | ¿No habéis visto en las manos de la noche |  | | el nuevo infante día |  | | nacer dando alegría | 380 | | a las aguas y flores? |  | | ¿No habéis visto después cantar amores |  | | los dulces pajarillos, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | al esconderse los armados grillos |  |  |  |  | | entre los alcaceres? | 385 |  |  |  | | ¿No habéis visto con naguas las mujeres |  |  |  |  | | sin anchos verdugados y abaninos, |  |  |  |  | | y los chapines de bordados finos, |  |  |  |  | | que fueron en sus madres de badana? |  |  |  |  | | ¿No habéis visto espumosa la mar cana | 390 |  |  |  | | sorberse naves como huevos frescos? |  |  |  |  | | ¿No habéis visto en jubones y griguescos |  |  |  |  | | tanto algodón que aun el andar reporta? |  |  |  |  | | Pues si no lo habéis visto, poco importa. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  | | --- | | ¡Qué notable frialdad! | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Úsase ahora. | 395 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No veis que allí suspira cierta mora? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sin duda es Melisendra, caballeros, |  | | que aguarda a don Gaiferos. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh tú, doncellidama!, |  | | si sales a saber cómo se llama | 400 | | el que ha de ser tu esposo, |  | | y la oración has hecho al glorioso |  | | Baptista, santo de profeta palma, |  | | sábete que ha de ser Juan de buen alma, |  | | y que, por lo agarrado, | 405 | | primero que Mendoza será Hurtado. |  | | *(Échele una cadena)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues tome por la nueva esa cadena. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Hola, don Félix! ¡Vive Dios que es buena, |  | | que pesa y huele al oro, y no azófar! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Peregrino suceso! | 410 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mostrad. ¡Buena, por Dios! Dícelo el peso. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Métase el alba, y llore allá su aljófar, |  | | que se deshace en flores y azucenas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON FÉLIX | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh Aurora, lloradora de cadenas!, |  | | ¿si acaso no eres duende, | 415 | | y es mañana carbón cuando la vende? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hará, que me ha tocado |  | | en lo vivo del alma aquello Hurtado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y el Juan también? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No sé, váyanse ahora, |  | | que hay peligro en la calle. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Adiós, señora. | 420 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | El médico de Cádiz no dijera |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | con su firme pronóstico que fuera |  |  |  |  | | más verdadero que este. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuesa merced se acueste |  | | en sabanas de holanda, | 425 | | que yo me voy a hacer la zarabanda, |  | | y tantos eslabones como tiene |  | | esta cadena el buen Hurtado pene |  | | años en que la sirva y la requiebre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON TORIBIO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mas ¿que nos ha de dar gato por liebre? | 430 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON ALONSO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Así se le volvieran, y tan buenas, |  | | a la cárcel de corte las cadenas. |  | | | |
|  | |
|  |  |
|  | |
| *(Vanse, y salgan BLANCA, DON PEDRO y ANTONIA)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Detente, señora mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Que me detenga? Ya es tarde. |  | | ¿Para tales sinrazones, | 435 | | vil caballero, me traes |  | | con tanto engaño a tu casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Plega al cielo que me mate |  | | un rayo, si tengo culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Aquel caballero sale | 440 | | con una dama riñendo. |  | | Atenta quiero escucharle, |  | | por dicha tengo la culpa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Persuadirme, ingrato, es darme |  | | más pena de la que tengo. | 445 | | ¿Era yo mujer infame |  | | que, teniendo en casa amiga, |  | | con engaños semejantes, |  | | con lágrimas, con papeles, |  | | con finezas, con jurarme | 450 | | que era de tu pecho el alma, |  | | y de tus venas la sangre, |  | | me obligas a que tan loca |  | | hermano tan noble trate |  | | con término tan indigno | 455 | | de mujeres principales? |  | | No importa, que al fin, ingrato, |  | | no tienes de qué alabarte, |  | | que el honor que no ha caído |  | | es fácil de levantarse. | 460 | | Sola una mano me debes |  | | sobre juramentos graves, |  | | y yo tengo quien me vengue, |  | | si no tuve quien me guarde. |  | | ¿Tú caballero, tú noble? | 465 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, mientras no amaines |  | | las lágrimas, y las voces, |  | | ¿cómo puedo asegurarte |  | | de que no he faltado un punto |  | | a obligaciones tan grandes? | 470 | | Oye, por Dios, advirtiendo |  | | que no pudiera un alarbe |  | | hacer la maldad que dices. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿yo no sentí quejarse |  | | y llorar una mujer | 475 | | otro aposento adelante |  | | de donde la cama tienes? |  | | ¿Pueden ser quejas iguales |  | | sino de tales traiciones? |  | | Que no es justo que se llamen | 480 | | celos tan viles desprecios, |  | | que celos, aunque mortales, |  | | son de lo que se imagina, |  | | que no de lo que se sabe. |  | | Demás de que ya me ha visto, | 485 | | pero porque no la mates, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | por los suspiros me escribe |  |  |  |  | | su desdicha y tus maldades, |  |  |  |  | | y plegue a Dios que no sea |  |  |  |  | | mujer propia que te canse, | 490 |  |  |  | | si puede haber en el mundo |  |  |  |  | | tiranos que así las traten. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, negar no puedo |  | | que, como yo te esperase, |  | | siglos haciendo las horas, | 495 | | años los breves instantes, |  | | esta mujer escondida |  | | hallé saliendo a buscarte |  | | en lo escuro desta puerta. |  | | Pidiome que la amparase; | 500 | | es mujer, soy hombre, pudo |  | | lastimarme y obligarme. |  | | Yo no sé si es la ocasión |  | | marido, galán, o padre; |  | | ella nos dirá el suceso | 505 | | y podrá desengañarte, |  | | que mal pudiera ser yo |  | | villano e inexorable |  | | a lágrimas de mujer, |  | | y más si de causa nacen | 510 | | como la que miro en ti, |  | | fuera de ser como un ángel, |  | | que si llorando una fea |  | | no hay lástima que no cause, |  | | ¿qué hará una mujer hermosa, | 515 | | que parece que se caen |  | | de dos estrellas del cielo |  | | sobre claveles cristales? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh, qué estremada pintura! |  | | ¿No pudiera retratarse | 520 | | esta mujer sin claveles? |  | | Parece que versos haces. |  | | ¿Un ángel a tales horas |  | | quieres, don Pedro, que hable? |  | | Para tales jerarquías | 525 | | es muy humilde mi traje. |  | | Ireme a mi casa agora |  | | y mañana por la tarde |  | | vendré a hacerle una visita. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Debes de querer matarme. | 530 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tú entretanto será justo |  | | que consueles y regales |  | | ángel de tales claveles. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mátame bien, no te canses. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Muy santo debes de ser. | 535 | | Reliquias pueden cortarte, |  | | pues ángeles te visitan. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ahora bien, entra, y no aguardes |  | | a que siendo ya de día |  | | alguna persona pase | 540 | | que te conozca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Estás loco? |  | | ¿Yo entrar, yo verte, yo hablarte? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Mira que yerras en esto, |  | | pues primero que te cases |  | | me pides injustos celos, | 545 | | con que puedo imaginarte |  | | de condición insufrible. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hayas miedo que te enfade. |  | | Queda con Dios. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No seas necia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Voy a que alguno me ampare, | 550 | | aunque sin ser ángel llore |  | | sobre claveles cristales. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Ah dama, señora! ¡Ah reina! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  | | --- | | ¿Quiénes? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quien no es bien que cause |  | | injustamente estos celos | 555 | | entre tan firmes amantes. |  | | Hacedme merced de entrar, |  | | porque no por ampararme |  | | es bien que ese caballero |  | | os pierda. Entrad y escuchadme. | 560 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde ese balcón podréis |  | | decir quién sois, y qué os trae |  | | a tal hora, y en tal noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obligareisme a que baje, |  | | porque no son mis desdichas | 565 | | para echadas en la calle. |  | | Entrad, y sabréis quién soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Vuestro término es bastante |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | a vencerme; voy a oíros. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Quieran los cielos que baste, | 570 | | porque en dando una mujer |  | | en celosos disparates, |  | | hará verdades mentiras |  | | y hará mentiras verdades. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON LUIS, DON BERNARDO y criados)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hay sitio, no hay señal, prado, ni río | 575 | | que dellas tenga ni señal, ni nueva. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Buscarlas me parece desvarío. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Que a darme tal pesar Leonor se atreva! |  | | Corrido voy del pensamiento mío, |  | | que de uno en otro a tal rigor me lleva, | 580 | | que os dije la sospecha que tenía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No estoy muy lejos de decir la mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como yo vi que de camino andaba, |  | | el indiano don Juan diome cuidado, |  | | creyendo que Leonor se le inclinaba, | 585 | | engaño de mis celos fabricado, |  | | que como vistes, en su casa estaba |  | | de mi ofendido honor tan descuidado, |  | | que apenas le llamé, cuando me abrieron. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sospechas de don Juan injustas fueron; | 590 | | yo soy su amigo, y si a Leonor quisiera, |  | | cuando le dije yo que la quería, |  | | lo mismo en confianza me dijera, |  | | y desistiera yo de mi porfía |  | | como la vuestra mi sospecha fuera, | 595 | | pero presumo que es verdad la mía. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Pues vós, ¿qué sospecháis? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Un pensamiento |  | | que a Blanca pudo dar atrevimiento. |  | | Hay en este lugar un caballero |  | | que ha venido a negocios de Navarra, | 600 | | entendido galán y lisonjero, |  | | persona, en fin, para querer bizarra. |  | | No ya libre navío del mar fiero |  | | de Sanlúcar pasó la estrecha barra |  | | con más banderas, que le sirven de alas, | 605 | | que él por mi calle con diversas galas. |  | | Hallele hablando con mi hermana un día |  | | y díjome, turbado, que informado |  | | de que presto a Sevilla me volvía, |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | estaba de mi casa aficionado. | 610 |  |  |  | | Pienso, don Luis, que la verdad decía, |  |  |  |  | | pero dándome celos su cuidado, |  |  |  |  | | me informé de su casa, por si acaso |  |  |  |  | | tantos paseos no mudaban paso. |  |  |  |  | | Esta que veis, don Luis, es su posada. | 615 |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Sí, pero ¿de qué sirve haber creído |  | | esa imaginación solo fundada |  | | en verle en vuestra calle divertido? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vós no buscastes a don Juan, la espada |  | | celosa del agravio, y prevenido | 620 | | el ánimo a matarle? Pues yo quiero |  | | buscar este navarro caballero. |  | | Que como imaginastes que podía |  | | a Sevilla llevarse vuestra hermana, |  | | a Pamplona podrá llevar la mía, | 625 | | si no me sale la esperanza vana. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿qué? ¿Pensaisle hablar? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Eso querría. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | ¿En qué ocasión? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con que se va mañana, |  | | y que estoy desta casa aficionado. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Pensémoslo mejor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Ya lo he pensado. | 630 | | | |
|  | |
| *(Pónense a hablar los dos, y entran DON JUAN y TELLO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que don Luis me habló |  | | con don Bernardo en mi casa, |  | | Tello, los vengo siguiendo, |  | | y que viniesen me espanta |  | | a donde perdí a Leonor. | 635 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Cómo ya saben que falta, |  | | pues a su casa no ha vuelto, |  | | ni menos salió con Blanca? |  | | Alguien que lo vio lo ha dicho. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Vive Dios que más estraña | 640 | | confusión no ha sucedido |  | | a hombre, y que se me acaba |  | | la paciencia imaginando |  | | que puedan desdichas tantas |  | | caber en sola una noche! | 645 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si estuvieran acabadas, |  | | menos mal hubiera sido. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No cuenta cosas tan varias |  | | de Clariquea Heliodoro. |  | | Las de Teágenes pasan | 650 | | en años, pero las mías |  | | en una noche. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No hagas |  | | exclamaciones, que pueden |  | | oírte. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Oh leyes humanas |  | | o inhumanas!, que a los hombres | 655 | | nos toque, por muchas causas, |  | | el servir a las mujeres, |  | | el acudir a las galas, |  | | que es lo que ellas más estiman, |  | | el sustentarlas, el darlas | 660 | | hasta la sangre y la vida, |  | | y algunas veces el alma, |  | | está bien, dellas nacimos, |  | | que ya con esto se paga, |  | | pero ¡que el mundo haya puesto | 665 | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | nuestra honra, nuestra fama |  |  |  |  | | y autoridad en sus manos! |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como por las calles anda |  | | tanta gente, en ciertos hombres |  | | que nos siguen no reparas. | 670 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Bien dices. ¡Ah caballeros!, |  | | ¿quiérennos algo? ¿No hablan? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  | | --- | | Don Juan soy. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Vós nos seguís? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desde que me habló en mi casa |  | | don Luis, sospeché que andáis | 675 | | de pesadumbre, y la espada |  | | es en los hombres de bien |  | | para defender la causa, |  | | después de la fee y del Rey, |  | | del amigo y de la patria. | 680 | | No quiero saber lo que es, |  | | sino que a serviros salga, |  | | que no sufre la que es noble |  | | estar ociosa en la vaina. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Soy bien nacido, en efeto; | 685 | | merecéis que el Rey os haga |  | | la merced que le pedís, |  | | y si fuere de importancia |  | | nos la haréis, como habéis dicho. |  | | Yo llamo en aquesta casa, | 690 | | donde pienso que ha de estar |  | | cierta prenda que me falta. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, don Bernardo busca |  | | a Leonor. Gran mal me aguarda, |  | | mala noche de San Juan. | 695 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Peor será a la mañana. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Sale DON PEDRO)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No he visto venir el día |  | | con tantas voces. ¿Quién llama? |  | | ¿Justicia es esta? ¿Quién es? |  | | El amparar esta dama | 700 | | me ha de costar pesadumbre |  | | si ha de resultar en Blanca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dejádmele hablar a mí. |  | | Caballero, dos palabras. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Qué me mandáis en que os sirva? | 705 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta noche de una casa |  | | principal falta a su dueño, |  | | no digo su honor, su hermana, |  | | y se sabe que está aquí. |  | | Toda esa gente embozada | 710 | | es justicia; vós podéis |  | | seguro manifestarla |  | | de que no os harán agravio, |  | | donde no... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señores, basta. |  | | Así es verdad que la tengo, | 715 | | que aquí llegó lastimada |  | | como mujer a quien suelen |  | | suceder tales desgracias. |  | | Dila el favor que era justo, |  | | yo voy por ella. |  | | *(Vase)* |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Obligada | 720 | | dejaréis su casa y deudos |  | | por defensor de su fama. |  | | Aquí está Blanca, Bernardo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Luego, ¿buscaban a Blanca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿No lo ves? Menos desdicha, | 725 | | pues que no podrán casarla |  | | con don Bernardo a Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pensando estoy con qué traza |  | | salga yo de aquí con honra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | No lo penséis sin hablarla, | 730 | | porque su lengua ha de ser |  | | o el remedio o la venganza. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(Salen DON PEDRO y LEONOR)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Señora, salir es fuerza, |  | | que si pudiera escusarla, |  | | yo os sirviera, mas no puedo. | 735 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si no es quien pienso, me aguarda |  | | la muerte, pero qué importa |  | | si mis desdichas se acaban. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | La dama es esta, señores. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Esta no es Blanca, mi hermana. | 740 | |  | | | |  | |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Pues ¿quién? | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | La vuestra. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¿Leonor? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  | | --- | | La misma. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ¿cómo estabas |  | | en esta casa? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Salimos |  | | yo y Blanca con otras damas |  | | al Prado, y como estas noches | 745 | | tantos desatinos pasan |  | | unos hombres descorteses |  | | con poco honestas palabras |  | | nos daban grita, a quien otros |  | | hicieron con las espadas | 750 | | callar bien a costa suya. |  | | Yo y Blanca, entonces turbadas, |  | | a este hidalgo le pedimos |  | | nos escondiese en su casa, |  | | porque a las demás del coche | 755 | | presas pienso que llevaba |  | | la justicia. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Desa suerte |  | | aquí también está Blanca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  | | --- | | Sí, señor. | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Notable dicha. |  | | Señor, decilda que salga, | 760 | | porque esa dama es mi esposa. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Si ella lo dice, eso basta, |  | | que ya sale, y yo a su gusto |  | | no replicaré palabra. |  | | | |
|  | |
| *(BLANCA y ANTONIA salen)* |  |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA BLANCA | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Pues ya Leonor os ha dicho, | 765 | | señores, nuestra jornada, |  | | yo no tengo qué añadir, |  | | sino solo que deis gracias |  | | a este noble caballero. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tello, de la lengua al alma | 770 | | anda mi amor dando voces, |  | | aunque parece que calla. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Como la gloria en el fin |  | | siempre dicen que se canta, |  | | aquí se llora el peligro. | 775 | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Solo falta que casadas |  | | queden las dos. Ya que el cielo |  | | favoreció nuestra causa, |  | | no aguardemos otra noche |  | | de San Juan, que la pasada | 780 | | nos podrá servir de ejemplo. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Dad vós la mano a mi hermana, |  | | que yo la daré a la vuestra. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DOÑA LEONOR | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Las mujeres no se casan |  | | dos veces, vivos sus dueños, | 785 | | aunque suelen tener causa, |  | | si no es aquellas que quieren |  | | ser dos veces desdichadas. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  | | --- | | Leonor, ¿qué dices? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, |  | | ¿qué estás mirando?, ¿qué aguardas? | 790 | | Mira que dan a Leonor. |  | | Di que es tuya. Llega y habla. |  | | ¿Quieres tú que te la metan |  | | con una cuchar de plata |  | | dentro de la boca? |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Amor, | 795 | | señores, cuya tirana |  | | fuerza... |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | ¡Qué entrada tan necia! |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Tiembla el mundo, y llora España |  | | comunicando diez meses |  | | con doña Leonor gallarda | 800 | | por las ventanas los ojos, |  | | por los papeles las almas. |  | | Me dio de su voluntad |  | | (cuando más rendido estaba) |  | | victoria, con que os he dicho | 805 | | que está conmigo casada. |  | | Ya sabéis los dos quién soy. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | BERNARDO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Don Juan, mi amistad se agravia, |  | | no de querer a Leonor, |  | | mas de no decir que estaban | 810 | | en estado vuestros pechos |  | | que la pretensión dejara, |  | | desistiendo de la empresa, |  | | aunque con menos ventaja, |  | | pues hoy doy la posesión, | 815 | | y allí os diera la esperanza. |  | | Dalde la mano, y así |  | | con don Luis se casa Blanca, |  | | que aunque se rompa el concierto |  | |  | | | | | |  | | | |  | | mejor estará empleada | 820 |  |  |  | | en vós que en mí. |  |  |  |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON LUIS | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo agradezco, |  | | don Bernardo, por tres causas |  | | esas razones: por mí, |  | | por don Juan y por mi hermana, |  | | pero pues vós no os casáis | 825 | | y en esto el concierto falta, |  | | ni yo es justo que me case |  | | sino que halle en esta casa |  | | Blanca en don Pedro marido, |  | | que la relación pasada | 830 | | que me hicistes de los celos |  | | y el hallarla aquí me mandan, |  | | que se la dé con mi gusto. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Con la misma confïanza |  | | estuve siempre. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON JUAN | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy | 835 | | de Leonor. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | Yo soy de Blanca. |  | | | |
| |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | | TELLO | |  | | --- | | ¿Y yo de quién soy? | | | |
| |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | | DON PEDRO | |  |  | | --- | --- | | De Antonia. |  | | Aquí la comedia acaba |  | | de *La noche de San Juan*, |  | | que si el arte se dilata | 840 | | a darle por sus preceptos |  | | al poeta de distancia, |  | | por favor, veinte y cuatro horas, |  | | está en menos de diez pasa. |  | | | |